Spirit of the Times

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE { CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST. IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1839.

VOL. IX.—No. 21.

PEDIGREE. ... office, in Oxenden-st., ... be brought for- ... bury to re- ... ame

NEW SOCIETY

Contents of To-day's Paper.

SPORTING DEPARTMENT—	page
The Boston Trotting Turf	246
Trotting at Cincinnati	"
Proposition for Stallion Stakes	"
Intercepted letter from Pete Whetstone	247
Launch of Mr. Stevens' Yacht	246
Comparison of the Speed of horses	"
Sporting Epistle from the South	247
On Dits in Sporting Circles	246
The Crisis of English Racing	243
Sale of Blood Stock by Messrs. Tattersall	"
An Account of the Stud at Mornay	248
The Earl of Lichfield and Bloomsbury's Pedigree	243
The Dawley Stud (Mr. Tattersall's)	"
Latest State of the Odds	"
The Pauline Robbery at Hampton	241
Tattersall's List—Bettings in June	243
Trotting Match against Time	242
Shooting Match	"
The Derby, 1840	"
Pedestrianism	"
Edinburgh Angling Club	"
The Foot Race	248
Trotting in Scotland	243

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT—	page
City Theatricals for the Week	252
The Complimentary Benefit to Madame Augusta	"
Opera and the Drama in London	"
List of Actors for the next Season in New York, from a London Paper	"
AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.	
Important Discovery—A substitute for Wheat	249
Stable manure and bone-dust	"
Liquid Manure	"
Agricultural uses of bone	"
On the Foot-rot in Sheep	"
LITERARY DEPARTMENT.	
The Pirate, by a French Naval Officer	244
Character of the English Peasantry	249
MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.	
News by the Great Western	242
Lady Flora Hastings	"
The difficulty of choosing	245
Tom Owen, the Bee-Hunter (original)	247
Remarkable anecdote of a Dog	249
Hatching Chickens at Grand Cairo	"
Russian Farmers	"
Extraordinary Discovery	250

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Boston Subscribers are informed that an arrangement has been made with the "Conveyance Company" in this city, by which the "Spirit of the Times" will be forwarded by the Steamboats to Providence on Saturdays and thence to Boston by Mr. Harnden's Express Mail Car, so that they will receive their papers on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

J. C. A., of B., is apprised that in all probability a trotter will be trotted out. An artist is now at work on a portrait of Dutchman.

"A Magician put to flight" will appear next week.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of the communication from Trenton Falls, and also the 1st of a series entitled "The Albanian in the West Indies."

H. DeL.'s favor from Petersburgh is received. The picture will be retained for him at this Office.

Mr. S. should have received his Setter at Charleston ere this, but no vessel has cleared for that port within ten days; one is expected to sail next Monday.

"Kit" has arrived with *the* Portrait, which Mr. I. is varnishing preparatory to an exhibition.

Our old friend L. at Llangollen, Ky., has our thanks for his communication, which reached us yesterday, and will appear next week.

J. C. J., of Solitude, shall hear from us through the mail. Also, G. B. C., Esq., of Southampton.

No report of the Wheeling Races yet!

"The Birth of Poesy" we intend handing over to our neighbor of the "Mirror," as nothing of the kind was ever legitimately bred in his office.

Several correspondents unnoticed to-day will receive all proper attention in our next.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1839.

News by the Great Western.

This splendid British Steam Ship arrived at this port on Monday last, bringing London and Liverpool dates to the 5th instant. She made the passage out to Bristol in thirteen days, and has returned in seventeen, bringing 110 passengers, and 700 packages of goods. By her the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times" has received the following

Magazines for July:—

The London (Old) Sporting Magazine	The New Monthly Magazine
The London (New) Sporting Magazine	The Old Monthly Magazine
The Sportsman	Blackwood's Magazine
The Sporting Review	Frazer's Magazine
Bengal Sporting Magazine	Dublin University Magazine
Oriental Sporting Magazine	United Service Journal
The Farmer's Magazine	The Metropolitan
The Veterinarian	Heads of the People
Bentley's Miscellany	The Monthly Chronicle

Also files of the following papers:—

London Morning Post	Bell's Life in London
" Morning Herald	The Sheet Racing Calendar of England
" Sun	" " " " Ireland
" Examiner	Figaro in London
" Age	Westmacott's Argus
" Era	Asmodeus in London
" Sunday Times	The Paul Pry
" Satirist	The Odd Fellow
" Sunbeam	Cleave's Gazette of Variety
" Weekly Dispatch	St. James' Chronicle
Bell's Weekly Messenger	The Liverpool Standard
The Court Journal	The Aberdeen Constitutional

together with a great variety of miscellaneous city and country papers, including Galignani's Messenger, The Observer, La Chiravari, La Corsaire, and other Paris papers.

The prospect of a war in the East is unfavorable to the peace of Europe. Supported by Russia, the Sultan is about to commence hostilities against Ibrahim Pacha of Egypt. England and France have sent powerful fleets into the Levant, and appear equally ready to divide the spoils with Mahmoud or the refractory Pacha.

The Bank of England having increased the rate of interest to 5½ per cent., together with the intelligence of the fall of cotton, have produced an immense sensation in the monetary circles of this city, and a revival of the panic of 1837 is apprehended. But all these matters we leave to our contemporaries, it being our province, thank Heaven, to discourse of pleasanter themes.

The "British Queen" was to sail from London on the 10th instant, for this city, and may be expected to-morrow. It is understood that her berths are already engaged; many families are in town awaiting her arrival. She is said to look like a 74 alongside the "Great Western." She arrived at Liverpool from Glasgow on the 1st instant, on her way to London; the Standard remarks that

"The curiosity excited by her visit was most intense, and thousands of gazers lined the piers and filled the ferry boats during the remainder of the day. Immense numbers attempted to board her, and the sides of the vessel were scenes of the greatest confusion and danger for a considerable length of time. The owners of the small boats made a famous harvest, and were not at all scrupulous in their demands for payment. Those who were the most reckless of their personal safety, and the most violent in their demeanor, succeeded in getting on board, but many persons of respectability in appearance and conduct were obliged to return without having an opportunity of inspecting her internal structure and arrangements. Towards the latter part of the day, however, every boat with parties had good opportunity of visiting her, and received from the officers on board the most polite attention. The internal accommodations of the British Queen are spacious and excellent, and her saloon magnificent. The external appearance of the steamer from the shore is imposing. Her figure-head, a graceful representation of England's Queen, is a beautiful piece of workmanship. When sailing round her she appears a model of naval architecture, and is certainly a noble ornament to our British shipping."

Our London papers of the evening of the 5th July announce the demise of the Lady Flora Hastings. She has sunk beneath the vile accumulation of calumny, and the subsequent trials she was forced to undergo, to prevent the malice of her traducers from pursuing its course of infamy. The sweet flowers that bloom upon her grave are watered by a nation's tears; widow and orphan stand quivering with indignation, inwardly breathing a God-speed to the sainted soul, and invoking a malediction upon the devilish sycophants, who still lie festering in their slime of ministerial protection. The viperous coil of the palace snakes had enfolded her, and she lay at the mercy of chance; they charged her not with levity, they impugned not her bearing—it would not have effected their fiendish object; no, they coined a wholesale falsehood, they disdained wounding with a lancet, and grasped the felon's club and courtly bowie-knife. The certificate of her untainted honor, in which one of the miserable slanderers was obliged to record his own mendacity, was not deemed sufficient guarantee for the future peace of the unhappy victim, and she was compelled to appear in public, daily and nightly, in the parks, and at the theatres, in order that the world might form its own opinion of the filthy aspersion. Whenever she was recognised she was greeted by loud, vehement, and hearty cheers; but to a sensitive mind such as hers, this was an awful triumph, a bitter draught, gall to the mind, and wormwood to the heart. She could not check the torrent of thought which coursed through her "distracted brain," nor fail to question herself as to the reason of the acclamations which met her; it was doubtless pleasing that

"Even the lewd rabble
Governed their roaring throats and grumbled pity,"

but the cause—the cause—the improbable—the impossible charge with which blighting malice had attainted her spotless name, and which was at first partially believed by *her* to whom she bore allegiance, and under whose roof she was residing in peace and happiness; *that* was the rock on which mind and body wrecked, amidst the tempestuous howling of her country's grief. Not long will her unavenged spirit stalk abroad in anger—not long will her wrongs remain unatoned, the shade of her mangled honor floats on the dense vapor of a world's exe cration; which will reverberate from every quarter of the known globe, till it reach the penetral ia of the British palace.

And, the Queen, her most gracious Majesty of England, whose statue and whose portrait we all crowded to behold! Holds she not the fire-bolt of retribution in her hand, and fears she to hurl it? Gloats *she*, also, upon the poor victim, the sacrificial lamb? Is she gorged and bloated with the feast of defamation which the court minions had prepared for her? Can it be possible that Lady Portman and the Marchioness of Tavistock are the last persons she sees when closing her eyes for the night? Dreads she not to encounter, when the light is flickering, *another* form, an unearthly, scowling, reproachful, glaring, glassy orb? In the spectral imagery of a fevered magination there is something that alarms conscience, that stays the course of error, and engrafts a moral energy even with the creatures of circumstance. May this act as a lesson to the Lady Victoria. The broad Atlantic rolls betwixt us and her Majesty's Attorney General, therefore we may speak out, and we do not hesitate to recal to the Queen's recollection the pertinacious adherence of Edward the Second to his favorite, Piers of Gaveston. Better that ten thousand *such* Ladies of the Bedchamber, with Lord Melbourne at their head, should be cast into the Thames than the peace of England for one hour endangered. If obstinacy and doggedness continue to usurp the place which reason and common sense should occupy, it is high time for our Minister and his lady to pause ere they introduce our fair countrywomen to the precincts of a fetid court, the exhalations of which teem with unrebuked slander. Hitherto we have read with pleasure the announcement of an American presented to the crowned head of England; not so now, and we sincerely trust that the ladies of our gifted land will abstain from giving countenance to unfeminine doings which would disgrace Otaheite. If they are desirous of mingling with crowns and coronets, let them hie to Marlborough House, where the Queen Dowager holds her Levees, and which are attended by all that is noble, virtuous, and chivalric. In *her* day no one dared to utter loose calumnies—she would have trod upon the spider and swept it out. So should Queen Victoria have done, and perhaps *would* have done, but that she is circumscribed by an atrocious mob of unprincipled radicals, who drag on their political existence subjugated by the Irish Agitator. This state of things cannot last very long; the blood of Lady Flora Hastings will cry from the earth, the loathsome aspersers will be driven from the land, and the Court of St. James, freed from the noxious pestilence, will resume its rank in the diplomatic arenas of Europe.

The Court empiric, with Æsculapian pretensions, has already found England *too hot* for him, and is travelling on the Continent. This man professes to *cure* consumption, and is himself dying with that malady; he was originally the private physician of Prince Leopold, now King of Belgium, who introduced him to the Duchess of Kent as an acquiescent *toad-eater*; thence his instalment as chief *Medico* to the palace.

In all we have said we feel certain that we shall be supported by the cotemporary press; we are confident that the American papers, from Maine to Louisiana, will thunder forth their scorn, contempt, and disgust at the shameful termination of this filthy affair, and join us in thanking the Almighty that our glorious Republic is so constituted, that similar perpetrations could not sully its annals, and sink it in the estimation of civilized society.

A great number of distinguished Americans are at present in London, where they are almost oppressed with hospitalities and attentions. Mr. Webster, is of course, a "lion" of the first magnitude. The "St. James' Chronicle" states that "the American merchants resident in London are about to give a splendid dinner in the City to Mr. Webster, the eminent American statesman, now on a visit to this country."

At Her Majesty's Levee, held previous to the Drawing Room, among other presentations were the following:—

In the diplomatic circle, the following presentations to her Majesty the Queen took place:—

Princess Doria Pamphili, and Countess de Luxbourg, by Baroness de Cetto, the lady of the Bavarian Minister.

Mrs. Frederic Bronson, Miss Murray, Miss Low, and Mrs. Samuel Jaudon, by Mrs. Stevenson, the lady of the American Minister.

The "Court Circular" gives a list of the company at Her Majesty's State Ball; the list would fill at least eight pages of this paper, and is headed by the names of our countrymen and women, thus:—

The following were the company at Her Majesty's State Ball, on Monday, June 17th:—

The American Minister and Mrs. Stevenson, Major and Mrs. Van Buren; Mr. Webster, of the Senate of the United States; Mrs. and Miss Webster, and Mrs. Paige; Mr. Vanderpoel, of the House of Representatives of the United States, and Mrs. Vanderpoel; Major Chase, United States Engineer, and Mrs. Chase; Mr. Benjamin Rush, Secretary, and Mr. M. R. Singleton, Attaché to the Legation of the United States; the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, and the Gentlemen attached to the Legation, etc.

It is a little remarkable, that, while Stevenson's diplomatic family are mentioned, each by name, the gentlemen connected with the Ambassadors and Ministers from all the courts of Europe, are noticed in a lump—thus: "The Austrian Ambassador, and the *gentlemen attaches*; the Bavarian Minister, and the gentlemen attaches; the Brazillian Minister, and the gentlemen attaches; the Hanoverian Minister, and the gentlemen attaches," &c. &c. &c.

On the 20th of June, Her Majesty held a Drawing Room, at Buckingham Palace, and in the list of the distinguished company present, we find the names of a great number of Americans. The "Morning Post" devotes seventeen closely printed columns to the list and a description of the Ladies' dresses. For the gratification of the very many fair readers of the "Spirit of the Times" we make the following extracts, giving an account of the dresses worn by several of our fair countrywomen on this occasion:—

Mrs. Stevenson (the American Minister's Lady).—Costume de Cour, composed of a rich pink satin train, lined through with white gros de Naples, elegantly ornamented with crepe lisse, blonde, and flowers; blonde berthe and sabots; French tulle dress, over rich white satin: petticoat trimmed en tablier with blonde and ribbon. Headdress, blonde lappets and feathers; parure of diamonds.

Mrs. Webster.—Costume de Cour, composed of a most splendid skirt of white tulle over a rich white satin slip, trimmed with tulle and ribbons; train of rich striped blue watered silk, handsomely trimmed with tulle ribbons. Headdress, ostrich feathers and diamonds: lappets of rich point lace.

Mrs. Paige.—Train of rich apricot glace gros de Naples, trimmed with blonde; blonde mantilla and ruffles; petticoat and tunic of tulle, over satin, festooned with bouquets of heath and apple blossom. Headdress, feathers and blonde lappets; ornaments, diamonds.

The "Morning Post" of the 28th ult. contains the annexed paragraphs:—

His Excellency the American Minister entertained his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex and a distinguished party to dinner in Portland-place on Friday evening.

Mr. Webster dined last night with the Duke of Sussex, and afterwards attended the concert of Mr. Bates, in Portland-place.

The Marquis of Normanby entertained the Marquis and Marchioness of Tavistock, Sir Bulkeley and Lady Williams, Hon. Colonel and Mrs. Phipps, Mr. Labouchere, the American Minister, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Webster, etc. etc.

At a recent breakfast party given by the Duke of Sussex, at which several Americans were included in the distinguished company, His Royal Highness, in compliment to Capt. R. F. Stockton, gave as a sentiment "*The Navy of the United States.*" This brought the gallant Captain on his legs, and his acknowledgement is said to have been not only eloquent and polished in the extreme, but one of the most impassioned bursts of eloquence ever listened to. The company, remarks one of the guests, were perfectly electrified by the glowing eloquence of the gallant sailor, whose manly form and strikingly handsome and intelligent countenance will not soon be forgotten by his delighted auditors.

Mr. Webster was about to visit Lord Spencer at Althorp to attend the annual meeting of the British Agricultural Society, of which Lord S. is President. He has spent much time in the two Houses of Parliament and the Courts at Westminster Hall. Quite a sensation was excited a few weeks since in the Chancellor's Court by Lord Brougham's introducing him to His Lordship, who invited him to a seat on the woolsack. He has received the most marked attentions from Court and the heads of the Government, since his arrival in London.

It will be seen from our extracts that "the Bloomsbury Question" is yet unsettled. The expectation so generally entertained that the inquiry arising out of Lord Lichfield's objection to Bloomsbury would have the effect of settling the two stakes at Ascot as well as the Derby, has been disappointed. A court of law will have to adjudicate on both objections. An official resolution has been agreed to and signed by arbitrators—

"That the Stewards of the Jockey Club do recommend the Stewards of Doncaster and Goodwood to adopt the following resolution:—'That all bets depending upon Bloomsbury, for any stakes in which he may be engaged, shall be paid and received, without any reference to his disputed pedigree, until the case has been decided in a Court of Justice.'"

Defence, the sire of Deception the winner of the Oaks, is claimed to be the most popular sire in England. His 2 and 3 yr. olds are performing admirably. Normanby, by Economist (the sire of Harkaway) is acquiring great reputation in Ireland as a winner of Plates, having recently won two on the same day. He has been lately handicapped for half a dozen Stakes in England.

Mr. Ferguson is getting himself into hot water as fast as possible. Weatherby's "Sheet Racing Calendar" of 2d July informs us that he has been obliged to pay forfeit on Harkaway in the race for the Goodwood Stakes, this fine horse having been handicapped to carry 12 stone, or one hundred and sixty-eight pounds! Caravan, who beat him (a "throw-off race"), has also paid forfeit, though handicapped to carry thirty-two pounds less. "Bell's Life in London" of the 30th ult. contains the following very expressive intimation:—

"*On dit* that the Duke of Richmond has intimated to Mr. Ferguson that unless he forward satisfactory explanations of certain races in which Harkaway has been engaged, he will not be permitted to enter Goodwood Park. The lovers of fair play will be glad to have this confirmed."

Ferguson has not ventured of late to name Harkaway himself for any engagement. He was nominated for the Goodwood Stakes by "Mr. J. Briskham," though by Ferguson himself for the Goodwood Cup. Harkaway is in nomination by different gentlemen for Cups or Plates at Warwick, Cheltenham, Wolverhampton, and several other places. Whenever the Stewards have it in their power, however, they load him with weight enough to break the back of a Skylark. For the Gloucestershire Stakes at Cheltenham, the Hon. C. F. Berkely who put him in nomination, had to pay forfeit, the Stewards having clapped twenty-seven pounds more on his back than was carried by any other horse in the race.

A match is made for one of the Spring Meetings between Mr. Thornhill's *Euclid*, 9st. 7lb,. and Lord Lichfield's The Corsair, 8st. 2lb., A.F., 300, h. ft.

We have given up all the space at our command this week, to selections from the various late publications before us, which will be found to embrace articles upon almost every topic within the scope of the design of the "Spirit of the Times." After leading our readers a dance of about three pages of Sporting Intelligence, we come to an exceedingly well written story by a French Naval Officer, of *The Pirate*. In strong relief to the thrilling and bloody scenes there detailed, our readers are presented with two pages of Original Miscellany written for the American Breeder and Turfman. Through with this, we present an account of the celebrated French Breeding Establishment of Mornay, and afterwards give a page to the Farming and Agricultural Interest generally. Another page, exclusive of one containing new advertisements, is the *Odd Corner* for Facts, Scraps, and Quiddities, crowded out of the other pages, and then comes a twelfth page of Green Room and Musical Intelligence, from the perusal of all of which the editor trusts each of his readers will rise a wiser if not a better man.

Lord G. Bentinck's b. c. *Marmot*, by The Colonel, and br. f. *Caudle*, by Tomboy, out of Tesane, engaged in the July and other stakes, are dead.

The Earl of Wilton is to have the management of the hounds next season at Melton, in the place of Lord Suffield.

THE PAULINE ROBBERY AT HAMPTON.

The Stewards of the Jockey Club attended, on Thursday, at Mr. Weatherby's office, in Oxenden-street, to hear evidence, on the charge of foul riding, prepared against the rider of *Pauline*, for the Palace Stakes, at Hampton Races. Several witnesses were examined in support of the charge; but Mr. Theobald (the owner of Pauline) not having thought proper to appear, the Stewards adjourned the meeting till Monday, before they make their report, in order that full opportunity may be afforded to the parties interested to explain their conduct.

Since the meeting the following letter, on behalf of Mr. Curwen, has been transmitted to us. Upon this letter comment is unnecessary, and we have no

desire to add to the pain of a repentant sinner. We certainly believe that Mr. Curwen was a mere tool in the hands of designing knaves; and it is only to be lamented that "the weakness of his head" should have permitted him to stultify the "suggestions of his heart" by an act which must expose him to the most painful reflections for the rest of his life. The fate of Theobald and Co., whatever it may be under the fiat of the Stewards, who have taken the matter in hand, few will be disposed to regret:—

TO THE EDITOR OF BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON.

7, Upper George-street, Bryanstone-square, June 12th, 1839.

SIR—The severe remarks which you thought fit, in your editorial capacity, to cast on the character of the rider of Pauline, in the last Hampton races, demands an explanation from that gentleman, who, unfortunately, at present, is unable to perform that office himself, from a serious attack of irritative fever, arising from and out of that ill-judged and thoughtless circumstance on his part. Hence, with his authority, I take upon myself the task of endeavouring, if possible, to lessen the amount of blame, which is necessarily attached to his name, by laying the whole transaction (as far as he is concerned) before the public.

I understand, a week previous to the race, a verbal contract existed between the owner of Harold and the owner of Pauline, that each should claim for the other; such agreement was in force till the termination of the second heat. Just as Mr. Curwen was getting mounted for the third heat, the owner of Pauline gave notice to him that he was not to win; Mr. Curwen, without a moment's consideration, thoughtlessly gave into this arrangement, and the result is known. Mr. Curwen in vindication of his character, begs to state that, previous to the last heat, he stated publicly, and also individually, to Mr. Geo. Payne, that the mare was to win if she could, that was his impression, conviction and determination, until he subsequently received instructions to the contrary just at the moment of starting. I have his authority to state, that no man deplores more than himself for having yielded to such an order. That he could have no aim or object relative to himself to serve is clear, and to the most suspicious mind I fancy sufficiently convincing, inasmuch that he defies his most inveterate calumniators to prove that he had one sixpence depending, or in expectation, on the issue of the race. If there has been any underhand roguery or robbery (as you have been pleased to term it) experienced on that occasion, he solemnly affirms that he is no participator therein—that he yielded too suddenly to orders, he confesses; and I, his medical attendant, with truth state, he has and is sufficiently punished, both in mind and body. If I may be allowed to advance an opinion, his head, not his heart, was the cause of error. He, also, when taxed at the moment with losing the race, maintained he did his best—he now retracts. But what man is there who, at all times, is alive to the sudden suggestions of moral impulse? Who, in the heat of dispute, readily allows he is wrong! This beauuful trait of the human character comes only after the cool moments of reflection, and reason has resumed her throne, and issued commands that justice may be done to those whom the offender has injured.

He is but young, but I fancy he has received a lesson, a practical reproof, that he will carry to his grave.

May I presume on the consideration of the Gentlemen of the Turf, since that he has made the *amende honourable*, that they will bury in oblivion his first, his only, and, from what I have seen, certainly, will be his last error on any such other occasion. I am, &c. JOHN GRAY.

The following decision has been given by the Stewards on this matter:—

"The Stewards of the Jockey Club having taken into consideration the evidence in support of the charge against the owner and rider of Pauline in the race for the Palace Stakes, at Hampton, and the explanation given by the former, in which he admitted that he ordered his jockey to lose the race to prevent his mare being claimed, are of opinion that the whole proceeding was fraudulent and disgraceful, and that bets on this race lost to Mr. Theobald or to Mr. Curwen should not be paid.

Signed { BEAUFORT. / STRADBROKE (for LORD CHESTERFIELD.) / H. J. ROUS.

June 24, 1839.

In reference to the above decision Mr. P. Theobald has sent the following letter [we cannot make room for it,] to the editor of "The Morning Post," upon this few comments are necessary; but it may, perhaps, be as well to remind our readers that Pauline and Harold met at Gorhambury this year, and that Pauline won in a common canter by six lengths—and yet, at Hampton, when they again met, the betting by certain parties was 2 to 1 agst Pauline, although there was not another horse in the race that had a chance. It is true that Pauline was freely backed for "the first heat" by a near connection of Mr. Theobald, but this gentleman even thus early *declined* backing the mare, for those which were to follow—and yet Mr. Theobald now tells us, "it was not till Mr. Curwen was mounted for the last heat" that Mr. Munro told him that "should the mare win she would certainly be claimed," although he and Mr. Munro had previously agreed that each should claim for the other. Who Mr. Munro may be we know not; but this we know, that a gentleman who stated his name to be Webber, and in whose name Harold ran at Hampton, called at our office and distinctly and indignantly told us that all he knew of the affair was an agreement between him and Mr. Theobald to claim for each other; but he did not even hint at the supposed threat of a breach of agreement, nor intimate that if Pauline had won, she would have been claimed by him or on his behalf. It is not a little singular, too, that before the race was run at all a vast number of persons were advised on no account to back the mare. It may be true that Mr. Theobald was in a blissful state of ignorance of this fact, and yet he seems strangely to have been playing into the hands of those who had thus received the right office. But Mr. Theobald has, he says, given notice to his solicitor to commence an action against Lord Stradbroke and Captain Rous for defamation of character. Should this action be brought, which we confess we are sceptical enough to think very unlikely—we suspect Mr. Theobald will not take much by his motion. We are far from thinking that he has done himself much good by his explanation. We observe by the Racing Calendar that both Pauline and Harold were entered for the Hunters' Stakes at Winchester. Probably the recent occurrence may lead to one or both being withdrawn from that Stake. If they again meet, the public will pretty well understand the light in which they are to be regarded.

Bell's Life, June 30.

The following case was submitted to the Stewards of the Jockey Club on the 13th inst.:—A bets B £50 to £10 on Bloomsbury against the field for the Ascot Derby Stakes; B objects to pay without the authority of the Stewards of the Jockey Club. Query: Is B to pay the £10 without waiting the result of the expected trial in a Court of Law?—Answer: the Stewards are of opinion that, an objection having been made to the qualification of Bloomsbury some days prior to the Ascot Derby Stakes being run for, bets on that race, unless specified to the contrary, must have been made on the merits of the horses as they were to run, and that they must be paid and received accordingly.

Bell's Life.

We are sorry to hear it reported that Mr. Bowes intends to sell off the whole of his racing-stud; the running of Epirus, Sleight of Hand, &c., is spoken of as the cause.

Mr. T. A. Smith has sold Emiliana and Torres Vedras to Mr. Sadler.

Amputation of a Horse's Tongue.—On the 15th ultimo a valuable horse, aged five years, the property of Mr. Duncan, Golspie Inn, met with an accident which lacerated the tongue so severely, that it protruded upwards of six inches from the left side of the mouth. The portion of the tongue thus exposed to view the animal had lost all power to draw back into its mouth, and was thus unable either to eat or drink anything. In this state he was supported for three days by pouring thick gruel into the opposite side of the mouth, when amputation was recommended by Mr. Tindal, V. S., as the only means of saving the animal's life. This proposal meeting the approbation of the owner, the operation was immediately performed. The disunion was effected at the prænum, or precisely at the point which separates the base of the tongue from the free portion of it. As soon as the hemorrhage was arrested, a pailful of gruel was offered him; he immediately plunged his head half way up to the eyes, and by sucking up very little at a time, he contrived to empty the vessel. A bran mash was then given him, which he attacked with avidity, seized a portion of it between his lips, while he seemed astonished that he could do no more with it. But as the wound in the mouth began to heal, he contrived to convey it to the throat by gathering several small portions between the lips and pressing them against the bottom of the manger, until it was pushed into the back part of the mouth and swallowed. At the expiration of three weeks the wound in the mouth healed up; he is now fed and worked in the same manner as the other horses, and is in perfect health.

Inverness Courier

Ninety-two Sheep killed by Lightning.—Late on Tuesday night at Piddinghoe, next Lewes level, was visited by one of the most awful storms of thunder and lightning ever remembered, extending over Bishopstone hills. At about midnight the thunder was fearfully awful, and the electric fluid struck a fold of sheep on Deans farm, belonging to Mr. Tompsett, of Piddinghoe, and killed ninety-two in the fold, fifty-five ewes and thirty-seven lambs, leaving but few alive, and those in a senseless state. The shepherd had no knowledge of the accident until he visited the field in the morning. The sheep killed had been lately shorn, and when skinned the flesh was black, and had a sulphurous smell.

The Tournament.—We regret to learn that anything untoward should occur to retard the necessary practice for this chivalrous undertaking. It appears that a short time since Mr. Campbell received so severe a wound in the arm, that not only has he been confined to his room ever since, but it is probable he will feel the effects the remainder of his natural life, the lance having entered the wrist, and created a deep wound up the elbow. We have for some observed that J. O. Fairlie, Esq., has worn a sling, and we understand this arose from a broken wrist. On Saturday last the same gentleman, no ways daunted, tried again, and succeeded in dislocating his shoulder. Sunday Times.

Lord Lichfield's new purchase, *Defendant*, reached Newmarket, per van, on Tuesday, from Mr. Isaac Sadler's, at Stockbridge.

THE DERBY, 1840.

For the guidance of those who back or bet against "lots," we subjoin a list of the horses which are at present comprehended in Lord Jersey's, Lord Exeter's, Scott's, John Day's, and Rogers's; we believe it to be correct, but as changes frequently take place in stables at this part of the year, we shall be happy to make any corrections that may become necessary in the course of the season.

LORD JERSEY'S LOT.

Glenorchy, by Glencoe, out of Cobweb
Muley Ishmael, by Ishmael—Filagree

LORD EXETER'S LOT.

Hellespont, by Reveller, out of Marmora
Stamboul, by Reveller, out of Galata
Colt by Sultan, out of Velvet
Colt by Sultan, out of Marinella
Colt by Sultan, out of Datura
Colt by Sultan, out of Ramona
Colt by Jerry, out of Lucetta

JOHN SCOTT'S LOT.

Lord Westminster's Launcelot, brother to Touchstone
Lord Westminster's Maroon, by Mulatto, out of Miss Giles
Colonel Anson's f. Black Bess, by Camel, out of Cloudesley's dam
Colonel Anson's Nicholas, by Jerry, out of Olive
Mr. Bowes's Black Beck, by Mulatto. out of Mundig's dam
Mr. Bowes's The Wizard of Wemmergill, by Curtius, out of Gibside Fairy
Mr. Bowes's Bob Major, by Tomboy, out of Chorister's dam
Mr. Bowes's Morgan Rattler, by Velocipede, out of Mrs. Bang-up
Mr. Bowes's Middleham, by Memnon, jun., out of Amulet
Mr. Armitage's ch. c. by Velocipede, out of Alice
Mr. Armitage's c. by Velocipede, out of Nonplus's dam
Mr. B. Hebden's Isaac of York, by Mulatto, out of Van
Lord Chesterfield's Molineux, by Mulatto, out of Arcot Lass
Lord Chesterfield's Gambia, by The Colonel, out of Black Daphne
Mr. J. Smith's c. by Memnon, jun., out of Henrietta
Mr. Allen's c. by Belshazzar, out of Lady Newton
Mr. Allen's c. by Belshazzar, dam by Langar
Mr. Nevill's c. by Saracen, out of Lady Canford
Mr. Nevill's c. Cupid, by Saracen, dam by Castrel, out of Stingtail
Mr. Nevill's c. by Velocipede, out of Amadon
Mr. Nevill's f. Christinetta, by Saracen, out of Mandaline

JOHN DAY'S LOT.

Lord G. Bentinck's Dreadnought, by Defence, out of Defender's dam
Lord G. Bentinck's Grey Milton, brother to Grey Momus
Lord G. Bentinck's Bagdad, brother to Aleppo
Lord G. Bentinck's Capote, by Velocipede, out of Mantilla
Lord G. Bentinck's Bonnet-Rouge, by Langar, out of Chapeau de Paille
Lord G. Bentinck's Seraglio, by Plenipotentiary, out of Pastime
*Mr. Kirby's c. by Mulatto, out of Melody
Mr. Wreford's c. by Glencoe, out of Margellina
*Mr. Thornhill's c. by Emilius, out of Y. Maniac
Mr. Biggs's Thessalus, by Sir Hercules, out of Miss Badley

[The two horses marked * are given in the names of their nominators, from whom they were purchased; the names of their present owners are unknown to us. Marmot, one of Lord G. Bentinck's lot, as it stands in the book calendar, is dead.]

ROGERS'S LOT.

Mr. Bleeck's Warminster, by Ishmael, out of Malvina
Mr. Worrall's Reindeer, by Vanish, out of Fawn
Mr. Wilson's c. by Mulatto, out of Silvertail
Mr. Wilson's c. by Mulatto, dam (1829) by Figaro, out of Cora
Mr. H. Coombe's c. by Actæon, out of Cobham's dam
Mr. H. Coombe's c. Actæon, out of Evans
Mr. H. Coombe's c. by Vanish, out of Pomona
Mr. Goddard's c. by Emilius, out of Oplielia
Mr. Goddard's c. by Emilius, out of Wild Duck
Mr. Knight's c. by Buzzard, out of Margaret

It is expected that Mr. Robinson's c. by Langar, out of Calisto, will join this lot. We do not know the name of the present owner of the Margaret colt.

Bell's Life in London, June 16.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GREAT FOOT RACE FOR ONE HUNDRED SOVEREIGNS, BETWEEN JOHN SALE, OF DENTON, AND JAMES WINTERBOTTOM, ALIAS SPARROW, OF FAILSWORTH.—It may be recollected that these two men ran a race of two hundred yards on the 13th of May, for £25 a side, on the Ashton New Road, which ended in the defeat of Sparrow; but his friends considering him out of condition at that time, matched him again for £50 a side, to come off on the Knutsford course last Tuesday. Early in the morning the roads were thronged with carriages of every description, and groups of toddlers enlivened the scene; in fact, more interest was excited, and more money bet on this event than on any for many years past. About ten o'clock the town of Knutsford began to assume a lively aspect, and the betting briskly resumed its previous odds, 6 and 7 to 4 on Sale, which receded to evens, and eventually the weight of Sparrow's party brought the odds to 2 to 1 on him, and no takers. As 12 o'clock drew near whispers got aflost that it would be "no go," owing to the non-arrival of the Stakeholder, who, however, arrived at the eleventh hour, and the men quitted their quarters for the course; Sparrow from the Bowling-green, and Sale from the White Lion. A little before one o'clock the men were seen scanning over the ground; the toss for end was won by Sale, and for side by Sparrow, which, to our thinking, he chose injudiciously, by taking the lower ground. Two umpires having been chosen, a difficulty arose in the selection of a referee, which fell upon the Beadle of the Parish, a jolly looking fellow with a face like a harvest moon; the men then peeled, went to the scratch, and at the second feint Sparrow jumped off with the lead, of a good yard, looking like a winner, and his backers booking victory as a certainty; but Sale *sailed* away in gallant style, and at the end of 120 yards breasted him amidst the deafening cheers of his friends; it was now a *Peacock* to a Sparrow; Sale got more ahead every stride, and won the race in masterly style by three yards. The *Sparrowites* seemed amazed at the result, and to many of them it appeared as a dream; but, in our opinion, Sparrow's day is gone by; he was all abroad, like a ship without a rudder, a long way from home, whilst Sale was the contrary—he ran determinedly, and kept himself well together, and it will take an out-and-outer to shake him off in a match for two hundred yards; he is a hatter by trade, 22 years of age, and stands five feet nine inches in height, being seven inches taller than his adversary. The money was given up in half an hour after the race, which was said to have been run in 22½ seconds.

Bell's Life, June 23d.

TOWNSEND AND MOUNTJOY—400 MILE MATCH.—The veteran Townsend has been matched to walk 400 miles, fair toe and heel, against Mountjoy, to start together, to-morrow five weeks, for £100 a side. The contest to commence at the Swiss Cottage, St. John's Wood. ib.

MOUNTJOY AND TEMPERANCE.—The second deposit for this match (£25 a side) was made good on Wednesday evening, at Tom Spring's. It is to come off on the 16th of July, within three miles of London, and comprises the following feats:—To walk twenty miles fair heel and toe—to run a mile—to walk backwards a mile fair toe and heel—to trundle a hoop a mile—to wheel a barrow a mile—and to pick up forty stones a yard a part with the mouth, and deposit them in a basket at one end of the distance. The first who accomplishes the whole of the feats to be the winner. A further deposit of £5 a side is to be made on Wednesday evening next at the Cleveland Arms, Montague-street, Portman-square. Bell's Life, June 30.

THE FOUR HUNDRED MILES' MATCH.—The match to walk four hundred miles between Townsend and Mountjoy is off. Townsend's backers proposed walking five miles out and in, from the Swiss Cottage, Regent's Park, while Mountjoy's backers stipulated for seven miles, in order that he might reach the Torrington Arms, on the Great North Road, which he meant to make his head quarters, but to this Townsend's friends would not agree, and each party drew their deposit down. Townsend was himself indifferent to the distance, but his friends were peremptory. A proposition was made for all these matches to come off in the Hippodrome; but, although Mountjoy was agreeable, his opponents objected to the grass, preferring the hard road. ib.

SHOOTING.

On Thursday the match for the splendid Silver Tea-service attracted a number of persons at the Battersea Inclosure; ten contended for it; the distance regulated by the calibre of the gun; nine pigeons each. Messrs. Mackintosh and Bloodsworth were the favourites at five to four. At the seventh round there were four ties; the field was taken against the favourites, who lost. Messrs. Bloodsworth, Mackintosh, Winter, and Bang, scored seven each. Mr. Bloodsworth's two last birds fell dead two yards out of bounds. On Thursday next the ties will be shot off on the same terms; to commence at two o'clock. Several other matches are named for the same day. On Friday a match of thirty yards, five traps, twenty-one birds, for £50, was shot by Mr. Windsor and Mr. Wilkinson. The latter was the winner by three birds, scoring 16.

On Friday week, at Harewood Bridge, a silver cup was shot for by nine subs., at 13 birds each. Messrs. Ellison and Tetlow killed 10 each, Mr. Parrot 9, Messrs. Harrison, Pearson, Williamson, and Burniston, 8 each, Mr. Sharp 7, and Mr. Cottage 6. In shooting off the tie at 9 each, Mr. Tetlow won by killing 7 to his opponents' 4. Several other matches were shot, after which the parties sat down to an excellent dinner provided by Mr. Anthony Scott.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—The Dalmellington annual shooting match took place on Thursday week, when, after a protracted and keen competition (nearly a thousand shots having been been fired) it was found at the close of the day's proceedings that Mr. Thomas Kennedy, gunmaker, and member of the Rifle Club, Kilmarnock, and Mr. Guthrie, Dalmellington, were equal for both the first and second prizes, Mr. Kennedy shooting off hand at one hundred yards distance, and Mr. Guthrie at one hundred and fifty yards from a rest. The third prize was also adjudged to Mr. Kennedy, who shot with one of his improved double barrelled rifles. The day was rather windy, and consequently unfavourable to the proper display of the capabilities of the knights of the rifle, but their performances were notwithstanding very creditable, seventy-two shots having been lodged in the bull's eye, which was of three inches diameter, and the two most successful competitors having each driven in the centre nails.

TROTTING.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—The match against time, in which Mr. Burke, celebrated for his match from London to Hereford, has matched two *tits* to trot forty-five miles according to the fair rules of trotting, in three successive hours, in harness, with one vehicle, for £50 a side, is fixed to come off on Tuesday next over Sunbury Common. Burke is to be allowed to change the horses as often as he pleases, and to choose his own ground over the Common, which is celebrated for a favorite trotting course, and the same over which "Tom Thumb' and "The Nonpareil" mare did their hundred miles. It is now in excellent order. The parties are to meet at the Red Lion, Hampton, on Tuesday, at three o'clock, to choose umpires and a referee, &c. The start is to take place as soon after four o'clock, P.M., as possible. The whole of the money was made good at Spring's on Friday night, when "time" was offered to be backed at evens to any amount, but nothing less than 6 to 4 would be taken. A grand muster of trotting amateurs may be expected. It should be observed that the horses are to perform portions of the journey alternately, and not tandem fashion. Bell's Life, June 23d.

THE EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING MATCH.—The money was duly posted on Monday evening last in the hands of Mr. Harvey, Anglesea, Haymarket, for the trotting match, to trot in harness for forty five miles in three successive hours, to come off on Monday, June 24, on Sunbury Common. There was a muster of trotting gents present, and lots offered to back time at 2 to 1; but the backers of the horses requiring greater odds there was not much done; one gent offered to take £65 to £20. It was the general opinion that Mr. Burke would have forfeited by his not arriving earlier; but time being called a representative came forward with the needful, and down it went on both sides; the remaining £25 a side is to be made good at Spring's, the Castle, Holborn, on Friday evening next, when umpires and referees are to be chosen. We hear that Mr. Burke and his tits are in town anxiously awaiting the arrival of the important day. It was generally reported that the whole of Sunbury Common had lately been regravelled, the truth of which we have not been able to ascertain; but we hope, for the sake of the horses, it may not be the case.

Bell's Life, June 30.

A match came off on Friday, the 7th instant, ten miles over the Ayr road, weight 14 stone, for One Hundred Pounds, between a horse and a mare. For the first five miles the contest was keen; the mare then began to show her superiority; she headed and left the horse, which she continued to the last, winning by one minute three and a half seconds, and completed the match in 33 minutes and 18 seconds. She was most admirably ridden by Mr. John Blair. In 1835 she trotted from Lanark to Edinburgh, 31½ miles, in two hours and four minutes, carrying 13st., and under many disadvantages, not worthy of mentioning, and is now 15 years old.

TROTTING MATCH AGAINST TIME.

The match made against time for £50, in which Mr. Burke, of Hereford notoriety, undertook to drive two horses in one vehicle, alternately, forty-five miles in three successive hours, was decided on Tuesday, over five miles selected on Sunbury Common—that is to say, from the Staines end to the fifth mile stone towards Hampton. The match when first made excited strong doubts of its completion, and 5 to 2 was bet against its performance. The readiness with which the friends of the horses, however, accepted these odds, soon reduced the speculation to even betting, and before the start 6 to 4, and even 2 to 1, were bet on the *tits*.

The ground is well known as a trotting course, and is highly prized for its fitness for such purposes, being nearly a dead flat all the way, with occasional windings. The Red Lion, at Hampton, now kept by the widow of poor old Bob Laurence, assisted by her pretty daughter and sons was named as headquarters; and here the assemblage of trotting amateurs of all degrees was extremely numerous. The horses, which were to perform the feat, were stationed at the stables of "The George," a short distance from the fifth mile stone, where in the course of the day an immense crowd was congregated, while along the whole line of road, carriages, gigs, and horsemen were distributed. It was arranged that the start should take place at the Staines end, and that the finish should be a few yards beyond the fifth mile stone, where it was likewise settled the changes should be made.

The names of the horses are *Tommy* and *Gustavus*, the former a brown, and the latter a bay; and Mr. Burke, who drove in person, demanded that the former should do 25 miles of the task, and the latter 20—that is to say, that Tommy should perform the first fifteen and the second ten, and Gustavus the first and last ten. A very light match cart was provided for the occasion, and shortly before five Mr. Burke proceeded to the starting end, with Tommy walking all the way. Precisely at five o'clock, all being in readiness, and umpires for "time" and "the horses" having been chosen and mounted, Burke drove to the *scratch* and was started at a good round pace. The first ten miles were accomplished in 38m. 45s., and the fifteen miles in 58 minutes. Gustavus was then put in the cart, and did the next ten miles in 36½ minutes. The brown horse now resumed his labor apparently quite fresh, and did the next ten miles in 38¼ minutes. Gustavus then completed the last ten miles in 39 minutes: making a total of 171¾ minutes actual travelling. To this is to be added 3¼ minutes occupied in changing; and the whole time is 175¼ minutes, so that at the conclusion the horses had four minutes and three quarters to spare—thereby winning the match cleverly.

Both left off fresh. It must be stated too, that to avoid cavil, Burke drove actually forty yards more than the five miles in each turn—two hundred yards in the whole distance. If it had come to a near thing, this would have been of importance, but as the ground was mutually agreed upon before starting, no objection could have been taken. The pace of the horses frequently during the journey equalled 18 and 20 miles an hour. Twice was Burke called upon to pull up and back his wheels while driving Tommy, which he did most readily, although the appearance of the horse breaking rather arose from changing his hind legs than from getting into a gallop. The bay horse was evidently the fastest horse of the two; but the brown is a beautiful goer, although hanging heavy on the bit, and requiring a firm rein to prevent breaking.

The appointments of "the trap" were not of the best order, and the arrangements rather of a careless description, in one instance the trace having come off. Still Burke drove coolly and steadily, and could evidently have exceeded the distance by two miles if necessary. The umpires had enough to do to keep pace with the nags, and were always at full gallop. One accident only occurred during the match, arising from a man foolishly galloping his pony in front of the match cart. The poor animal fell and broke its leg, and was killed on the spot. Burke with great presence of mind drew his horse to the near side of the road, and only escaped by a miracle from being overturned, thereby perhaps preventing a different issue to the undertaking.

The stake money was given up to the winner on Wednesday evening at Tom Spring's, where Burke threw out a fresh challenge, offering to ride and drive from Birmingham to London in less time than the 1 o'clock railroad train, from the former town to Euston-square—the latter keeping its regular time, and he to be allowed as many horses or gigs as he may choose on the road. He offered to take £300 to £100 that he accomplished this feat.

Mr. Herring, the celebrated animal painter, is engaged in painting portraits of the two horses in the late match, driven tandem, in the match cart, by Burke. The whole will be sketched in a characteristic manner, and is to be published by Burke, on his own account, from an engraving on steel. From the number of extraordinary performances which this "hero of the road" has completed, there is little doubt that his admirers will by purchasing this work afford him some reward for the sport he has afforded, as well as the profit derived from his labors. Bell's Life, June 30.

ANGLING.

The Edinburgh Victoria Angling Club met on the banks of the water of Leith, near Colt Bridge, on Thursday week, when after a keen contest the Society's medal was awarded to Mr. Maughan, President of the Society, he having caught the greatest weight of trout. It may not be uninteresting to lovers of the sport to notice that a fish of the carp species, weighing nearly three quarters of a pound, was taken by one of the members of the Club, and eels were seen to rise repeatedly to the fly. The sport was remarkably good throughout the day, and a number of the members afterwards spent the evening together with the greatest hilarity.

FINE TROUT.—A remarkably fine trout was taken in the neighborhood of Stansted, in the River Lee, on the night of Wednesday, the 12th instant. The weight was 11 lbs. 2 oz., length 26 in., girth 18 in. It was allowed to be one of the handsomest and finest fish of the kind ever seen in the neighborhood, though lately there have been several very fine ones taken, weighing from four to ten lbs. We understand it speedily found a purchaser in Ware, at the sum of £3, and that fish of this description are caught with avidity in the neighborhood, and that considerable sums are given for them; they are mostly sent to London as presents, the Lee having been long and justly famed for its trout fishery. We have also been given to understand that the fishery on the Lee has been preserved in the neighborhood of Ware for the last two years, but the right being now disputed by some of the inhabitants, the matter is likely to become a subject of litigation.

On Sunday last, Mr. G. A. Sweetzer caught in the Mole, from Colonel Morris's grounds, Brockam, near Dorking, a carp, weighing 8lb. 8oz., with a single horse-hair running line. Bell's Life.

THE CRISIS OF ENGLISH RACING.

BY THE EDITOR.

It is not whether the winner of the late Derby was, at the time, a three or a four-year-old, nor whether the winner of the Oaks had or had not a grandam, that I purpose inquiring in this paper. A question of infinitely more general concern, involving no speculation, but arising out of facts which men must have shut their eyes not to have seen, addresses itself to our notice; one, indeed, which can no longer with any propriety be suffered to remain uninvestigated in a work of this nature. The importance of the Turf, in a national point of view, has been established in this country by the votes of centuries, and the whole civilized world is fast becoming convert to the same opinion. Time, that confirmed the social service rendered by racing, also afforded the truest means of maturing a system by which it might best be conducted and governed. Such a system gradually organized itself, and has, for more than a century and a half, been conventionally adopted and subscribed to as the statute law of the Turf. How well that code worked, and how valuable were its rules of practice, are triumphantly shewn in the character which attaches to the English thoroughbred horse. The hour has arrived when those laws and regulations are not only covertly attacked, but openly set at defiance: with it has come the necessity for a vigorous examination into the causes of that apostacy, and a fearless denunciation of the principles out of which it has grown.

The open robberies which have from time to time occurred upon the Turf have had no evil influence upon its prosperity; indeed, they most probably had a contrary effect, tending to alarm and warn others who might have mischief in contemplation, as storms and tempests serve to purify the atmosphere. The cases of Ludlow, Becassine, and Harkaway, act as racing beacons—pointing out the courses that should be avoided, or the ruin that is certain to ensue. It is the quiet stealthy pace with which startling innovations upon the old system have recently stolen into the modern code that is most to be apprehended: it is not by sudden bursts of open fraud, but by the still, constant flowing of sharp practice that its foundation is likely to be undermined. To shew that it stands in the latter predicament we need not go back beyond two or three seasons. I will therefore commence with that of 1836; and, following downwards the incidents which have attracted most attention from their novelty, or other peculiarity, avoid the possibility of being charged with any intentional personalities, while I establish my arguments by proofs that cannot be gainsaid.

By many degrees the best two-year-old that 1835 produced was Elis, a chestnut colt, bought by Lord Lichfield of Charles C. Greville, Esq. He won the Chesterfield Stakes—the Molecomb at Goodwood: the Clearwell and Criterion; besides walking over for a large stake. In the Spring of 1836 he met Lord Jersey's Bay Middleton for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, by whom he was only beaten by a neck, the exquisite riding of James Robinson going quite as far to secure the victory as the speed of his horse. Of Bay Middleton I have already had occasion to say, that next to Plenipotentiary, I shall always account him the best racer the present century has produced: his noble owner, indeed, has declared that he never had anything in his stable within a stone as good as he was. In July, 1836, Elis won the Drawing Room Stakes at Goodwood, and two days after ran second to Hornsea for the Cup, *and won the Racing Stakes.* Within a fortnight he won the Lewes Stakes, beating a strong field, and stood, consequently, the first of his year, by odds, barring one. Now Bay Middleton was not in the Leger; and among the industrious of the ring, those occupied in calculating and backing chances, Elis, notwithstanding his place in Tattersall's list, was eagerly booked at such odds as could be had during the summer. These varied from 7 to 10 to 1 against him, and were, I have reason to know, taken to a large amount. About a month prior to Doncaster Races, a notice was posted in the Subscription Room at Tattersall's, to which I thus alluded at the time:—

"Nothing more remarkable connected with the turf has appeared in late years. It (the notice) was to this effect: that 'Elis would not go for the Leger, nor be sent at all to the north unless, in the first instance, the odds to £1200 could be got on, at 12 to 1 against him.'"

Now as this could not be got in the market, it only remained for such as had him in their field to club among them the amount out of their bargains, or lose the certainty of being able, when once he reached Doncaster, to hedge their money at something like a Moorfields' premium. The necessary preliminaries being adjusted, that is to say, the long odds being wrung, in Shakspeare's phrase, from the "horny fists" that had, during the summer, succeeded in scraping them together—it was announced that "Elis had left Newmarket for Doncaster." He won the Leger, and his party their odds to £1200 at 12 to 1. The matter passed quietly: no public manifestation was exhibited, and thus a novel precedent became established; namely, that parties having horses (favorites or otherwise) engaged in races, may refuse to allow them to start for such engagements, unless they are, in the first instance, secured a certain sum for allowing them to leave their stables. Not the least remarkable feature in this occurrence was the little sensation caused by it, when contrasted with the outcry raised about Sheet Anchor's not going for the Ascot Cup three months before. In that case no bargain was attempted, but the owner simply "did as he pleased with his own." Nevertheless he was roundly abused, shewn up in caricatures, and subjected to all manner of discourtesy. At the Doncaster Meeting a circumstance took place, which, as it bears upon matters to be dealt with in the course of this paper, I must touch upon here. Elis, I have said, won the Leger, and Scroggins was awarded the second place. Now by many it was held that Bee's-wing was second; but setting that aside, *why was she not placed?* Scroggins was pronounced second by a neck—how could that decision be come at without a knowledge of what had run him so close?

The early portion of 1839 did not pass over without some causes for discontent; but as they were such as were common to its predecessors, I leave them to hasten to Goodwood, where one of the most splendid trophies was to be contended for, as a racing prize of modern years. I speak of the Thousand Guineas Waterloo Shield, the free gift of Lord George Bentinck. One of the conditions for that rich trophy was an allowance of 5 lbs to all horses not placed for the Goodwood Cup, run for on the day preceding. The effect of this improvement upon the ordinary rules of racing was to cause Slane, one of the best racers of his day, to be started without any idea of running to win—but merely to earn the allowance. There was not the shadow of wrong, it is true, in so doing, upon the part of his gallant proprietor, who openly declared his purpose; but what mischief might not be occasioned to those at a distance, who might have backed the horse under the old-fashioned idea, that as he started, it was to win if he could. The First October Meeting at Newmarket gave rise to a most unpleasant collision between Mr. Charles Greville and myself, on the subject of his horse Mango, the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger. The matter came before the Stewards of the Jockey Club, and then, for the first time in my life, I learnt that I had dealt with an issue as dishonorable, which was strictly conformable to the rules of racing. I do not intend to convey that, upon the occasion of the Newmarket St. Leger, Mr. Greville had availed himself of the privilege—but I am to be understood as saying, I was then instructed that, by the present rule of practice on the Turf, no proprietor is bound to declare whether his horse be sound or unsound, fit or unfit for any race for which he may be publicly backed or otherwise.

I pause here for a space from my narrative to put a question, which, however, every man's common sense will, probably, have already suggested and replied to. When it had become competent for proprietors of horses, notoriously backed at a recognised mart for such traffic, to require payment for the appearance of their horses at the post; when, again, there existed no conventional understanding that the owner of a horse should proclaim that a casualty had occurred to him, but leave such as might possess the secret to make the most of it,—I ask, was the Turf *then* in a healthy condition? Was not the crisis of English racing fast approaching?

The Doncaster St. Leger for the last year possessed two points of notice: Grey Momus, who had been a leading feature in the betting on the race for some months before, was drawn at the eleventh hour; and out of a field in which, of the seven that started, each cantered in some fifty yards apart from the other, two only were placed by the judge. Leaving the application of those facts for another place, let us come at once to the "*status in quo*" of the Turf at this hour. Bloomsbury, the winner of the Derby, and Deception, second for that race, and the winner of the Oaks, are both objected to on the ground of pedigree. Put it that both are declared to have been improperly named, and what becomes of the greatest stakes in the country? Are they to be run for over again (a thing, however, impossible), or is each subscriber to withdraw his money? Certain rules and regulations have been published by the Jockey Club as a code of laws for the Turf: are these effective *de facto*, or merely operative, as it may suit the parties to whose cases they favorably apply? Do these rules actually regulate a horse's qualifications; and, in the event of the proprietor refusing to be governed by them, will the law treat them as authorities?

To deal with the points of notice suggested in the last paragraph,—is it at the discretion of the judge to place only such horses in a race as may be entitled to a stake by the place awarded them? If otherwise, why was not Lanercost returned third for the last Leger, and Euclid for the last Derby? See how vitally important it *may* be in the latter case, and *might* be in the former. When the party who objected to the qualification of Bloomsbury for the Ascot Derby, and Two Hundred Sovereign Stakes, on the day fixed for going into the investigation before the Earl of Errol and the Stewards of the Jockey Club, formally "renounced any authority supposed to be derived from his acquiescence in their proceedings," did he not, being one of that body himself, establish a precedent whereby, in future, any man may scoff at their decisions, and take the chance of an appeal to a jury as conversant with horse-racing as with aerostation? A court of law is a strange place for the settlement of a question in horse lineage. "You stole my purse, Pat; I'll get twenty witnesses to swear they saw you take it." "*And I'll get fifty to swear they did not,*" was the Irishman's logical rejoinder. Upon this principle the lawyers will deal with the goodly harvest of horse cases now waiting for the reapers. If the practice of appeal to special pleading, in all cases connected with racing, be recognised, and the existing ordinances of the Jockey Club are to be received as the statute law, I do not think a Derby, Leger, Oaks, or any stake in the kingdom, will shew a list of nominations, one tithe of which will pass as qualified. Open the Racing Calendar, and read the Seventeenth Rule of the Jockey Club, "As to Nominations;" and if your plain sense enable you to make anything of its crude circumlocution (in a law court the readings will be exactly in the ratio of the advocates who may have the interpretation of it), at what conclusion do you arrive? That the wit of man could not have devised a more exquisite sop for the special pleader. If by the objection urged against Deception, she be declared disqualified by her nomination, what becomes of Don John's qualifications for the Leger—the identity of whose dam is repudiated as a matter of course? But it were idle to multiply examples, and, as I hope, needless to impress more strongly by argument the vital necessity for a radical change in the rules and practice of the Turf. Why should a cry be raised against the owner of Ruby for drawing his horse after losing the first heat for the Queen's Plate at Hampton, and a total silence observed when nominations by scores, heavily backed for months, are declared not to go at the eleventh hour? This fastidiousness in the smalls would be a farce were its consequences not too often tragical. Gentlemen of the Jockey Club! you are a self-elected body, with self-constituted powers. Unless public opinion go with and support you, your position is ridiculous, because your assumed authority will be a mockery. In all cases with dignity and impartiality assert your prerogative, and, as the exercise of it will be a general good, the general voice will declare for and uphold you. The present Turf system is rotten to the core: revise it thoroughly. Let honor and fair dealing between man and man be the letter of your laws, and the spirit of their interpretation: so shall a National Sport, long a credit and boon to your country, flourish and prevail, and your firmness and decision turn to good the evils that have induced the present Crisis of English Racing.

London Sporting Review for July.

TATTERSALL'S LIST.—BETTINGS FOR JUNE.

MONDAY, June 17.

JULY STAKES.

Hellespont	20 to 1	agst.	—	
St. Preux	6 to 1	—	—	
Stamboul	8 to 1	—	(tk.)	

GOODWOOD STAKES.

On the Field	200 to 15	—	—	
Wee Willie	16 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Mervan	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Barnacles	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
St. Martin	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Eleven and the Field.	even			

GOODWOOD CUP.

Harkaway	9 to 2	—	(tk.)	
Deception	11 to 2	agst.	(tk.)	
Richard Roe	6 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Galewood	9 to 1	—	(tk.)	
The Doctor	10 to 1	—	—	
Alemdar	200 to 12	—	(tk.)	

ST. LEGER.

Bloomsbury	7 to 2	—	—	
The Commodore	8 to 1	—	—	
The Provost	14 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Charles the Twelfth	18 to 1	—	(tk.)	
The Lord Mayor	4 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Scott's Lot	9 to 2	—	—	

THURSDAY, June 20.

GOODWOOD STAKES.

Morella	16 to 1	agst.	(tk.)	
Wee Willie	20 to 1	—	—	
Mervan	30 to 1	—	—	
Barnacles	20 to 1	—	—	
St. Martin	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
St. Andrew	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Hooghley	22 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Wee Willie, Barnacles, and St. Martin	6 to 1	—	(tk.)	

GOODWOOD CUP.

Harkaway	5 to 1	agst.	(tk.)	
Deception	5 to 1	—	—	
Richard Roe	6 to 1	—	—	
Galewood	10 to 1	—	(tk.)	

ST. LEGER.

The Commodore	9 to 1	—	(tk.)	
The Provost	15 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Charles the Twelfth	15 to 1	—	(tk.)	
The Lord Mayor	27 to 1	—	(tk.)	

MONDAY, June 24.

JULY STAKES.

Lord Exeter's Lot	2 to 1	agst.	(tk.)	
—— Hellespont	30 to 1	—	—	
Mr. Knight's Margaret colt	70 to 1	—	—	

GOODWOOD STAKES.

Lord Westminster's The Lord Mayor	14 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Mr. Meiklam's Wee Willie	17 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Ld. Jersey's Joannina	18 to 1	—	—	
Mr. J. Bell's Miss Eliza	11 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Mr. Hornby's Romania	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Duke of Richmond's Confusionee	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Mr. Greville's Morella	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Mr. Greatrex's Tortoise filly	20 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Colonel Peel's I-am-not-aware	20 to 1	—	—	
Lord Eglinton's St. Martin	25 to 1	—	—	
Mr. F. Craven's I-wish-you-may-get-it	25 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Ld. Chesterfield's Caroline Elvira	27 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Captain Williamson's Mervan	30 to 1	—	—	

GOODWOOD CUP.

Mr. Ferguson's Harkaway	9 to 2		(tk 5 to 1)	
Mr. F. Craven's Deception	6 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Lord Westminster's Richard Roe	6 to 1	—	(tk.)	

ST. LEGER.

Mr. W. Ridsdale's Bloomsbury	7 to 2	—	—	
Duke of Cleveland's The Commodore	10 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Maj. Yarburgh Charles the Twelfth	12 to 1	—	—	
Col. Craddock's The Provost	16 to 1	—	—	
Lord Westminster's The Lord Mayor	25 to 1	—	(tk.)	
Mr. Newton's Tag-rag	1500 to 30	—	(tk.)	
Scott's Lot	4 to 1	—	—	

Sporting Review for July.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS,

From the Morning Post of July 5.

Betting was languid and unimportant yesterday, the only change of any moment being in the Goodwood Cup, for which Harkaway was backed at 3 to 1, and Deception at an average of 11 to 2. The first movement is accounted for by the Cup at Cheltenham, and the other by Mr. Fulwar Craven's declaration that his mare will be sent to the Liverpool July Meeting, for the purpose of entitling her to the 5lbs. allowance provided for in the Goodwood Cup conditions. Morella has advanced to 12 to 1 for the Goodwood Stakes, and Bloomsbury a trifle for the St. Leger. A few bets were made on The Commodore, The Provost, Hetman Platoff, and Malvolio, without leading to any alteration. The July Stakes were scarcely mentioned. We should say, however, on the authority of her noble owner, that it is very uncertain whether Crucifix will go for it.

A dull afternoon closed as under:—

JULY STAKES.

9 to 4 agst Lord Exeter's Lot (tk)
2 to 1 —— Lord G. Bentinck's Crucifix
5 to 1 —— Lord Exeter's Stamboul
5 to 1 —— Mr. Knight's Margaret colt

GOODWOOD STAKES.

9 to 4 agst Lord Westminster's The Lord Mayor (tk)
12 to 1 —— Mr. Meiklam's Wee Willie
12 to 1 —— Mr. Greville's Morella
20 to 1 —— Lord Eglinton's St. Andrew
20 to 1 —— Captain Lamb's Chit Chat (tk)
33 to 1 —— Mr. Knox's George (tk)

Mr. Forth declared that the Torquoise filly will not start.

GOODWOOD CUP.

3 to 1 agst Mr. Ferguson's Harkaway (tk)
11 to 1 —— Fulwar Craven's Deception (tk)

ST. LEGER.

3½ to 1 agst Mr. W. Ridsdale's Bloomsbury (tk)
13 to 1 —— Col. Craddock's The Provost (tk)
13 to 1 —— Duke of Cleveland's The Commodore (tk)
15 to 1 —— Major Yarburgh's Charles the Twelfth
20 to 1 —— Mr. Bowes's Hetman Platoff
33 to 1 —— Lord Eglinton's Malvolio (tk)

THE DAWLEY STUD (MR. TATTERSALL'S).

We have been favored with the following list of young stock at this extensive breeding establishment:—

FOALS.

Bay colt, by Glaucus, out of Zipporah, by Moses, out of Elizabeth, by Soothsayer (both untried)
Brown colt, by Glaucus, out of Minnow, by Filho, out of Mervinia by Walton (h. untried)
Bay filly, by Camel, out of Codicil by Smolensko
Chesnut filly, by Glaucus, out of Cuirass (the dam of Elk, Eel, &c.), by Oiseau, out of Castania (horse untried)
Bay filly, by Glaucus, out of Emmelina (Hock's dam)—(horse untried)
Grey filly, by The Colonel, out of Grisi by Emilius, out of Bravura, (Kate Kearney's dam) (mare untried)
Bay filly, by The Colonel, out of Taglioni by Camel, out of Romp (mare untried)

YEARLINGS.

Brown colt, by Glaucus, out of Minnow by Filho—Mervinia (horse untried)
Chesnut colt, by Glaucus, out of Crotchet by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules, &c—(horse untried)
Brown colt, by Glaucus, out of Wishful by Walton (horse untried)
Bay filly, by Glaucus, out of Mandoline by Waxy—Pennytrumpet (horse untried)
Chesnut filly, by Buzzard, out of Donna Maria by Partisan, out of Donna Clara
Bay filly, by Camel, out of Codicil by Smolensko—Beningbrough, &c.
Brown filly, by Tomboy, out of Benevolence by Figaro, dam by Shuttle
Bay filly, by The Tulip (by Wamba, out of Young Chryseis), out of Georgiana by Welbeck, out of Banshee (both untried)

The yearlings are without engagements, and are just fit for the Derby and Oaks. Mr. Tattersall has recently sold a great number of mares, which will account for so short a list of foals.

Bell's Life in London, June 16.

During the races at Stockbridge the 20th June, the following blood stock was sold by Messrs. Tattersall:—

FROM THE HON. S. HERBERT'S STUD.

Bay colt, by Sultan, out of Charlotte West, 3 yrs	80gs.
Caracole, own sister to Carnaby, 3 yrs	86
Brown colt, by Sultan, out of Charlotte West, 2 yrs	130
Bay filly, by Mulatto, out of Carnaby's dam, 2 yrs	30
Brown filly, by Loudon, out of Melbourne's dam, 2 yrs	30
Chesnut yearling filly, by The Colonel, out of Galatea	60
Chesnut yearling filly, by Saracen, out of Delightful	22

Several lots from the stables were bought in. Gen. Grosvenor's three year old colt by Tantivy, out of Blue-eyes, has been sold by private contract for 200 guineas.

A Starling's Nest.—In the interior of the weathercock of the Abbey tower, Tewkesbury, is a starling's nest, with five young birds, being upwards of 150 feet from the ground. One of the parent birds, a few evenings since, was observed to ascend and descend 57 times within an hour.

THE BLOOMSBURY PEDIGREE.

The Stewards having assembled at Mr. Weatherby's office, in Oxenden-st., on Saturday, the 8th of June, to consider the evidence then to be brought forward by the Earl of Lichfield, touching the qualification of Bloomsbury to receive the Ascot Derby and Two Hundred Sovs. Stakes, for which races he came in first, and the parties for the defence being present, the Earl of Lichfield put in the following letter, and produced the report of a charge by Chief Justice Tindal in a similar case, tried at Warwick in 1831:—

[COPY.]

"TO THE STEWARDS OF THE ASCOT RACES.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*—In making inquiries into the disqualification of Bloomsbury for starting for the Ascot Derby Stakes and the Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. at Ascot, I have found the greatest difficulty in obtaining information from parties who are fully capable of giving it, but who are unwilling to do so unless they are compelled to come forward by virtue of an authority which they dare not disobey. You are aware that the point to be decided does not involve any nice distinction of racing law, but is one purely of fact; and as neither you nor I possess the means of enforcing the attendance of a single witness, and as the chain of evidence, though so strong as to convince any reasonable mind, is yet of such a nature that the failure of a single link would destroy its effect, I feel convinced that it would be doing the greatest injustice to my case to try it before a tribunal so constructed. I am bound, therefore, by what is due to myself, as well as others, to object to your proceeding any further in this matter, which must necessarily be left to the decision of a court of law, where the attendance of such witnesses as I shall require can only be enforced. I beg, therefore, to offer this to you as a formal renunciation of any authority supposed to be derived from my acquiescence in your proceedings, and I hereby revoke, and declare null and void any such act of mine, and I give you notice that, in consequence of the difficulties to which I have in this statement referred, I shall not offer before you any evidence whatsoever, and that I protest against your making any decision. I have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, your obedient servant, (Signed) LICHFIELD.

"St. James's-square, June 7, 1839."

The Stewards then proceeded to read the charge, in which it was distinctly laid down by that learned judge, that either party might withdraw his consent to an arbitration, and, in the event of such withdrawal, previous to the hearing of the case, that the arbitrators had no power to determine thereon. Under these circumstances, the Stewards considered no decision of theirs would be binding on the parties, and therefore that it was useless to proceed further in the inquiry. The Earl of Lichfield consented, on the recommendation of the Stewards, to pay all reasonable expenses incurred by Mr. Ridsdale in bringing his witnesses to the contemplated investigation.

(Signed) ERROL, BEAUFORT, H. J. ROUS, } Stewards of Ascot.

Appointed by the Stewards to assist—
STRADBROKE, C. C. GREVILLE.

At the close of the proceedings it was resolved, that the Stewards of the Jockey Club do recommend the Stewards of Doncaster and Goodwood to adopt the following resolution.—

"That all bets depending upon Bloomsbury for any stakes in which he may be engaged, shall be paid and received without any reference to his disputed pedigree, until the case has been decided in a court of justice."

Trotting Match for £50.—The match between "the Glasgow mare" and the "West country horse," which has been so much talked of in this neighborhood of late, came off yesterday morning on the Glasgow and Ayr road. The turnout of sporting characters from Glasgow, Paisley, Kilmarnock, and the towns and villages around and from a distance, was to the extent of many hundreds, and there was a very large proportion on horseback. As previously arranged, the start was made a little after seven o'clock, from the twelve-mile stone, opposite King's Well, and the animals went forward with remarkable velocity and unity and force of action, each pacing it so well that it was doubtful for a time which was to be the winner. Ten miles was the distance agreed upon, the weight fourteen stone. On nearing the two-mile stone, the mare was first by a considerable distance, and gained the victory by one minute and three seconds, according to the time-keeper's observation. The most important matter in this feat, as it was that on which the bets were heaviest, remains to be noticed. Many and very large sums were staked as to the time in which the ground would be gone over by either of the animals—some said forty minutes, others wagered that the time would count thirty-five minutes; it was, however, less than any of these numbers—namely, thirty-three minutes eighteen seconds! This is reckoned the most expeditious trotting ever performed, under similar circumstances, in Scotland or in Britain. The morning's sport afforded the highest gratification—even losers came away pleased with what they had seen, and the most gentlemanly conduct was exhibited on the part of the competitors on both sides. The road was so much crowded that there appeared as many hairbreadth escapes as in that most chivalrous amusement—a steeple-chase; but we are glad to learn that no accident occurred, except the jostling of a cab, and the fall of "the Glasgow mare," after passing the distance, from a too sudden puffing up by the rider. The animal soon got up, and was led into Glasgow apparently nothing the worse for her morning's work.

Glasgow Courier, June 8.

The Derby.—A new era has appeared in the racing world. The Earl of Lichfield, at the instigation of a noble Lord who may be nameless, has refused to abide by the decision of the Jockey Club, of which his Lordship is himself a member. This is hard upon the Turf, which, God knows, is open to abuses enough, without being liable to the chicanery of those who, by virtue of their rank and station in society, have been adjudged its protectors. In the case of the Hawker filly, about two years since, his Grace the Duke of Rutland brought the Jockey Club into disrepute (the expression then used) by defying its judgment. What must the noble Duke think now, when the result of such an example threatens the very foundation of the honor of the Turf? The days of the Jockey Club are numbered; a house divided against itself cannot stand; it is not to be expected the public will ever again consent to be guided by any authority so equivocal as that which protests against its own power. In the case "Sir Mark Wood vs. Atkins," which Lord Lichfield produced as a precedent, it must be remarked that the objector to the rules of the Jockey Club was not Sir Mark Wood, one of its members, but Mr. Atkins, acting for and on the part of Mr. Beardsworth. There is certainly no case on record parallel to the present, as Lord Lichfield originally agreed to abide by the decision of the Jockey Club. A meeting was called to settle the point. Mr. Ridsdale, with whom the proof rested, was prepared with his evidence, when at the eleventh hour Lord Lichfield objects to the proceedings, and revokes and declares null and void his own act.

Morning Post.

Extraordinary Mode of Fishing.—As some of the fishermen belonging to Newquay were proceeding round Towan Head in a boat, on Thursday evening, the 30th ult., they observed a large fish near the surface of the water, and as they had no weapon on board but their oars, the man in the bow of the boat took up the grapnel and threw it at the fish for the purpose of stunning it. The instant the fish saw the grapnel plunge into the water, it turned quickly, with its back downwards, and swallowed it in the sight of the men; after which it was dragged into the boat, and moved round amongst them with only part of the shank of the grapnel protruding from its enormous jaws. The grapnel was about twelve pounds weight, with four claws, and when measured across by the shank, the points of the claws are fifteen inches apart. The fish is of the cartilaginous tribe, and is well known by the name of the Monkfish. Its weight was upwards of 120 lbs.

Plymouth Journal.

Little Bell the Jockey.—As Mr. Forth was one day walking down Oxford-street, he perceived a child riding and managing with great dexterity a very frisky horse. Forth being in want of a lad in his training-stables made an offer to the boy which he most eagerly accepted. The boy rode at Ascot, and made his running so well and with such judgment that he won the race. Lord Errol afterwards presented the little fellow to her Majesty, who very kindly addressed him, "Well, my boy, and what do you weigh?" Upon which the little boy Bell, in a most unsophisticated but knowing way, answered, "Please ma'am, master said I wasn't to tell."

Argus, June 30.

The Royal Stables at Windsor.—The grant of £70,000 for the erection of stables and a riding-school at Windsor Castle, having been agreed to, they will be commenced under the superintendence of Sir Jeffery Wyatville forthwith. The Queen's arrival at Windsor Castle is not expected to take place until the end of August next, at which time it is contemplated that the riding-shool will have so far progressed as to enable her Majesty to take equestrian exercise there, should the state of the weather require the riding-school to be resorted to for that purpose.

ib.

CAUNT AND BENDIGO.—Caunt states that he has been given to understand that Bendigo wishes to have another trial with him for £200 a side, and that as he (Caunt) is particularly anxious to accommodate him, his money will be ready at any sporting house in Sheffield. Caunt adds that he will make a match with any man in the world for the like sum.

Salmon Fishing at the Giant's Causeway.—There is a considerable draught of salmon just now at two or three stations in the vicinity of the Giant's Causeway, and it is daily increasing. Very fine salmon, weighing from six to fourteen pounds, are selling at 6d. per lb.; other descriptions of fish are equally reasonable, haddock and mullet not averaging over 2d. per lb. Very large lobsters are selling at 10d. to 1s. each. The Coleraine and Derry steamers call at Port Ballingtree three times a week, and regularly take away large quantities of salmon.

THE PIRATE.

BY A FRENCH NAVAL OFFICER.

Their confidence was not ill founded, for we speedily ran into a creek not much wider than the length of our brig, and so shallow that the bottom, which the clearness of the water allowed us to see very distinctly, was scarcely a foot from our keel. We coasted five or six islets through this and similarly shallow and narrow creeks, and at length reached a convenient and well-sheltered bay. Here Stamar gave orders to let go an anchor, and a boat's crew was sent to scale various neighbouring heights, to give notice of any attempt on the part of the frigate to cut us out. Our scouts soon returned with the pleasant intelligence that the frigate, after having sent two boats to sound the creeks, had veered about and was already out of sight. The audacity and coolness of Stamar had thus saved himself and crew from a most imminent danger, and had at the same time utterly deprived me of any fallacious though sanguine hopes of deliverance. Peters, to whom my countenance told all the vexation and disappointment which I felt, took an opportunity to say, as he passed by me,—"You see I was right in telling you that you did not know our captain."

It will easily be imagined that the pirates were in raptures at their narrow but very complete escape. All were loud in praise of their captain, of whom the master told tales which, if only half true, showed Stamar to be as brave and able as he was ferocious and unsparing, and that is saying not a little. While others forward were giving their attention to these startling tales, I was wholly absorbed by what was going on aft, where Stamar and the villanous Lorenzo were walking to and fro in deep conversation; the countenance of the former being lighted up by a half smile, which gave his always very sinister countenance an even more sinister expression than usual.

Lorenzo, on his part, seemed to speak with great animation, and as they both at length directed their footsteps towards the cabin, I had no doubt that an interview was about to take place between the pirate and his lovely and unfortunate prisoner. And, in fact, my conjecture proved to be only too correct, for Stamar entered the cabin, and Lorenzo resumed his promenade on the quarter-deck.

Urged by an irresistible desire to know the result of this ominous interview, I went aft, and, under pretence of being engaged in splicing a rope, took up my position, so that I could hear whatever might be said.

At first, no sound struck my ear except heavy and stifled sobs. Suddenly these ceased, and were replaced by the hoarse voice of Stamar. "*Soubrette*," said he, "you may go!"

"O sir," rejoined the fair captive, "I entreat you—I implore you to allow her to remain with me."

"O pray, mademoiselle, let us have no scenes of grief and sentiment, and all that. They are not at all to my taste, I assure you; and you, *soubrette*, do you know that I am a person by no means accustomed to having to give the same order twice?"

The fierce tone in which the pirate spoke so completely deprived the faithful servant of all her small stock of courage, that she left the cabin without further attempt at disobedience, and sat down, in a perfect agony of tears, close to the spot at which I had taken up my station.

"I have had pity upon you, madam," said Stamar, "and have saved your life. The sacrifice that I have thus made of the hatred I bear towards all of your nation is worth some reward, I think. No doubt you can guess at the nature of the reward I expect!"

No words answered this speech, but the unhappy lady sobbed more violently than ever.

"Tell me—is it by tears and groans that you think to repay me?"

I trembled at the short stern tones in which the pirate now spoke, for well I knew the absolute fury which possessed him whenever these tones issued from his thin and pallid lips.

"Oh, death, death would be more welcome than the horrors of this place!"

"Death, my beauty! Well, death you shall have, if that is your fancy; but, mark me, death itself I will oblige you with *after* you shall have fitly rewarded me—me, Stamar the Pirate!"

As he thundered out his horrible threats, the savage grasped the hand of the poor prisoner so rudely and so violently that she uttered a long, loud, and piercing shriek. I was on the very point of rushing to her assistance, when I was felled by a violent blow from behind. I turned round, and saw that it was Cardic, the master, by whom I had been struck. My sworn enemy would not lose so good an opportunity of spiting me, and a second and a third blow, each more severe than its predecessor, almost deprived me of consciousness, as well as of power. As I endeavored to retreat towards the forecastle the infernal laugh of Lorenzo sounded in my ears, and the jeers of the two tyrannical wretches pursued me as long as I was within hearing of them.

"You are a fool," said Peters, when I joined him forward; "why the devil do you thus run yourself into danger? Why risk yourself for these women? You will surely finish by getting a bullet through your brains if you go on so; and that, too, without having it in your power to be of the slightest use to the prisoners."

"What matters it?" I replied; "do you suppose that death can have any terrors for a man in my situation, cooped up here among a set of infernal ——; but I will not say all I think, for your sake. As regards these females—yes! I am interested in their fate, and I will try by every possible means to serve and to save them. Do you not know that the ship from which they were taken, and which that vile Stamar so wantonly destroyed, belonged to my father?"

"Why, even that seems to me doubtful; but, if it were so, what connexion is there between your father's ship and these poor women?"

"What a question! *What* connexion? While they were on board that ship, they were, so to speak, under my father's protection; and now they have an equal claim on mine. I consider that I shall merely discharge a sacred duty in restoring to them the protection of which they have been so infamously deprived, and I will, at whatever risk, do all that I can to save them."

Peters shook his head with the air of a man who listened to sentiments which he could by no means understand.

"My poor Daumont," said he; "I see how it is,—you are in love! If, instead of being young and pretty, our lady-prisoner were old and ugly, the devil a bit would you run any risk to save her. And what can you do for her? Just thus much—cause Stamar to put her to death, or get yourself put to death, without even the consolation of letting her know that you die for her sake! Queer love this! and for a woman whom you have scarcely seen for a minute."

"Well, Peters, let us say no more about it; I am fully determined to do all I can towards saving her. You can do me a service—will you do it? Listen! You have the charge of the binnacle. Go aft, as if to clean the compass, and call me to help you."

"Well—and what then?"

"I'll tell you that by-and-bye. Will you do what I ask?"

"Poor foolish Daumont," muttered Peters; and then went aft as I had requested. Going below for a few moments, I hastily scrawled the following brief note.

"My name is Daumont—I am the son of the owner of the vessel in which you were a passenger. A terrible fate has driven me, as well as you, here. I will save you if my efforts can do so, even should my own life be the forfeit. In striving to aid you, I believe myself to be only fulfilling a sacred duty. Tear this the moment you have read it. EUGENE DAUMONT."

On returning upon deck I perceived, to my great delight, that the servant still remained on the poop; but to my equally great vexation I saw that Lorenzo, too, was lurking about there, and I well knew that certain death would be the consequence to me of his finding the note in my possession. Peters was already busying himself about the binnacle, and hailed me to assist him. Mustering up all my courage I went to him, and endeavored as I passed near the young servant to throw my note upon her knees, while Lorenzo's back was turned. Unfortunately it fell on the deck at some distance from her, and I had scarcely time to put my foot upon it when Lorenzo turned towards me; and when he had again turned away, I contrived, with some difficulty, to attract the girl's attention, and to get the note safely into her hands. Scarcely was this important point accomplished when Stamar came out of the cabin and ordered the girl to go below to her mistress.

"I repeat," said Peters, when we went forward together, "that you have risked your life like a perfect madman."

Soon afterwards I saw the young servant of our fair prisoner softly mounting to the poop, where she promenaded for a few minutes, as if to breathe the fresh breeze, as some relief from the comparative closeness of the cabin. Watching my opportunity, I approached her nearer and nearer, though by slow degrees, and I could see, by her intelligent glances towards me, that she had some communication, whether written or verbal, to make to me. It was by this time very nearly night, the after part of the ship was quite clear, and, indeed, the majority of the pirates were assembled below, and deeply plunged in their usual riotous orgies.

Zelia, the young servant, on my approaching sufficiently close to her, handed me a letter. I seized it hastily, and, without a word being spoken on either side, I then hurried forward to devour the contents of the precious scroll.

"Sir," wrote the fair prisoner of the ferocious Stamar, "you surely cannot deceive an unhappy girl. Nay! even if you could do so, what have *I* to fear, situated as I am?"

"I am a creole, and an orphan; and when it was my sad destiny to encounter this most hateful ship, was on my way to France, to rejoin an aged and most beloved relative. Oh! if you will indeed save me, my whole life will be insufficient to testify my gratitude. For the rest, I am perfectly prepared to second you with my best efforts in any way and at any time that you may judge most convenient. ERMANCE DE LINNEVILLE."

I literally leaped with joy, and kissed the precious note. Behold us, then, in regular correspondence. And she, pretty and hapless innocent, she left me master of her destiny, dictator of her course. Save her! O yes, I *would* save her, or perish in the attempt; and the remainder of that night I devoted to the most extravagant projects, and the most delicious dreams. Alas!

At daybreak on the following morning we made all preparations for sailing, and left the bay by the same passes by which we had entered it. Nothing was to be heard or seen in the horizon, and we took a westerly course. We were returning, then, to the fatal latitude of Bahama.

I was at the helm at the moment of our sortie. Creeping silently and cautiously past the various isles of the little archipelago, we had advanced so far as to be in the very act of clearing the last point, when a man forward shouted, at the very top of a very stentorian voice—"A ship! a ship, close upon us!"

And, in fact, the words had scarcely parted from his lips when we saw a brig, which the land had previously hidden, luffing up at a very short distance from us. That she was a vessel of war was evident at a glance; but it was no less evident that she was, in fact, by no means an overmatch for us. The instant that the Shark emerged from the rocky pass, the new-comer hoisted English colours, and bore down upon us.

"Go it, my hearties!" said Stamar, tranquilly, "it seems that there's no means of avoiding the game this time. Well, you grog-drinking *God-dams*, we shall shortly see who can play best, you or we. Hurrah for a good fight!" And then, in tones of thunder, he shouted to his crew, "To work, to work, my sharks. It's not the first time, by many, that we have amused ourselves with the claws of these *God-dams*; and I think if you only play the game cleverly and with a will, these particular fellows will pay *rather* dear for the honor of our acquaintance."

As the pirate spoke these encouraging words to his crew, an expression of the most implacable and extraordinary hate seemed to illuminate his usually sombre features. His eyes flashed, and his nostrils dilated; and it was evidently with perfect rapture that he perceived that a combat was perfectly inevitable.

The ardor of Stamar passed like an electric shock into the hearts of the other pirates, consisting almost entirely of Americans and French. Impatient, and brandishing their formidable cutlasses and battle-axes, they rushed to their respective posts, uttering loud and savage cries. Already the blood-red flag floated at our stern; the Englishman could therefore no longer have any doubt as to our identity, if indeed he had ever entertained any such doubt, and he ranged himself broadside to, at about half cannon-shot distance.

"Down all—flat upon the deck," said Stamar, in low but very distinct tones; "and you, Lorenzo, take the helm. Ah! it's very odd that you cannot accustom yourself to a few trumpery shots!" added he, as he saw Lorenzo turn pale and tremble, on hearing the unwelcome order. "*Mort Dieu!* it's a queer want of taste that of yours, master barber!"

"Well, well!" said Lorenzo, hurriedly, and in a troubled voice; and that worthy then, most unwillingly I guess, took my place at the helm.

On being thus set at liberty, I, as a mere matter of course and of necessity, went forward, where the master, my inveterate enemy, Cardic, delivered me my arms, saying, in an ironical tone, "Ah, M. Daumont, you seem anxious to make use of these pretty playthings! Remember your friends, however, and do not aim in the wrong direction, because you will find such compliments very speedily returned.

Well knowing that silence would mortify this wretch more than any retort, however bitter, I answered not a word. Brissac, probably guessing at my thoughts, and desirous of aiding me, now broke in with—"*Sangdieu!* master, are we to lie here, with our noses to the deck, like hounds, trying after a lost scent, *very* much longer? For my part, I have had almost enough of it."

"Have a little patience, boy," replied Cardic; "it's just possible that you may even be spared the trouble of rising again at all."

Before Brissac could make any rejoinder to this consolatory remark, Stamar's powerful tones rang upon our ears. "English dog!" he shouted, "how much longer are you going to keep us waiting? Up, my sons, up!—Take good aim—level low—let them have it—fire!"

The word was well obeyed—the whole of our larboard guns making but one report. Scarcely had the ear time to recover from the stunning effect of that tremendous peal, when our broadside was returned by the English. A perfect shower of heavy metal swept our decks, and was followed by a frightful shock; and in another minute we saw the bowsprit of the English brig entangled in our mizen shrouds.

"Forward all!" shouted Stamar, giving force to his command by his example.

At the voice of their chief the pirates rushed forward. They arrived, with all their zealous haste, only just in time, for a party of the enemy's boarders was already clinging to our shrouds, but a terrible and well-aimed fire destroyed almost every man of them. Nothing daunted by the fate of their messmates, another party of the enemy's boarders presented themselves.

"Throw away no shot upon them," said Stamar, in a tone of calmness frightfully in contrast with the murderous scene around us; "let them come on!"

And accordingly the English boarders were allowed to leap unopposed, upon our deck. As soon as they had done so, the pirates, in an overwhelming number, rushed between them and the bulwarks, drove them against the mainmast, and there butchered them to a man.

In this truly terrible *mêlée* I found myself close to Brissac and Peters. The former seasoned each of his blows with the most energetic of even Gascon oaths; the latter fought like a madman, and yet contrived to watch over me—I being, from first to last, rather a spectator of the scene than an actor in it.

An English midshipman, a fair-haired and handsome youth, driven to utter desperation at seeing nearly all his gallant followers lying dead and mangled around him, threw himself furiously into the very midst of his opponents, and endeavored to fight his way to the bulwarks, and regain his own ship; and I, chancing to be directly in his way, he gave me a blow with his cutlass which severed two fingers from my left hand. The pain of this wound roused me to fury, and I attacked the inflictor of it with an impetuosity and violence equal to his own. Poor youth! all hopes of his escape were now, indeed, at an end; in a very few minutes he was hacked to death and his head rolling upon the deck.

So frightful had been the carnage, that even the English, gluttons as they most unquestionably are at this sort of thing, hesitated in renewing the attack, although their bowsprit was still firmly fastened in our shrouds.

Stamar, who was himself rather badly wounded, perceived the impression he had made upon the spirit of the enemy. "It's our turn now," he shouted; "on, messmates—on with you—board!"

"Huzza, huzza! board!" was the loud and eager reply of the pirates; and in less than five minutes our deck was almost completely deserted. Unhappily for our gentlemen, however, they met with a very ungracious reception on board the enemy. In despite of their utmost efforts and of their most obstinate fury, they were twice repulsed, baffled and bleeding, after having actually reached the after gallery.

Stamar, on witnessing these repulses, ground his teeth and actually foamed with rage. "English dogs!" muttered he, "oh, I will pay you my debts, notwithstanding all this."

There was a match still burning beside an abandoned piece. He seized it, leaped upon the bowsprit of the Englishman, and in a few minutes a long and livid flame was curling and crackling up the mast, and sending out its fiery offsets upon every rope, shroud, and spar to windward of it. This new occurrence alarmed even the pirates, who, merely warding off the blows and thrusts that were aimed at them by the English, hastened to regain their own vessel, and to cast her loose from her now more than ever dangerous neighbor. Stamar, alone and bleeding, was thus for an instant apparently in the power of the English, without hope or possibility of escape. Even in this perilous and appalling crisis, he did not lose a jot of his accustomed audacity and presence of mind. Brandishing his formidable boarding-axe, he speedily cut himself a road, and threw himself into the sea, after his clothes had been pierced by no fewer than three balls. The instant that he had reached the deck of his own vessel he made sail eastward, for St. Thomas's, where he reckoned upon repairing whatever damages the Shark might have sustained. He had nothing more, for the present at least, to fear from the enemy, who, too much injured to be very eager to renew the strife, was, in fact, just at that moment, thinking of nothing else.

For my part, I went below, to get my wounded hand dressed; and our skilful but very odd surgeon amused himself by fairly laughing in my face as he applied the dressing. "Pooh!" said he; "why, this is a mere scratch! I undertake to promise you that in the course of a week, you will be quite well enough to go and get the other fingers off!"

While the facetious gentleman thus amused himself with what I, I must confess, regarded in by no means so comic a light, poor Peters came down, with his head streaming with blood, a splinter having grievously wounded him. After his established fashion, in case of being in any way annoyed, he swore most awfully, and made a strange *olla podrida* of the worst oaths of a dozen or so of languages. *Par parenthèse*, it may here be noticed that the seamen of every nation under heaven learn to use the *oaths* of the divers people they visit with a fluency surpassing that of even the natives themselves, even though they do not learn enough of the language to ask for bread, tobacco, or grog! It seems strange, but it is true nevertheless.

"Come, come," said Doctor Mathore, by way of consolation, "don't go on in this way, my fine fellow. Why, this is really nothing at all; it will merely cost you a trifling operation."

On hearing this word, so especially hateful to seamen, Peters swore more loudly, more furiously, and more polyglotically than ever; but, in the midst of his rage and his oaths, he contrived to find time to tell me the welcome news that I was for ever delivered from my implacable enemy, the master. Master Cardic had in fact, at length received the due reward of his crimes. A ball had laid him dead in the midst of his ferocious companions.

Notwithstanding the importance of these events and the pain of my wound, my thoughts soon returned to the unhappy Ermance, to whom the clamor of the battle could not but have caused the most cruel agonies. Seeing the boy about to enter the cabin, I advanced and stopped him; but before I could put a single question to him, I saw glaring between him and me the hateful and sardonic countenance of Lorenzo. "*Parbleu!*" said he, jocosely, "you seem to take a vast deal of interest in our signoras here! But, game-cock though you be, you would do well to take care that you do not get your comb cut, if you become too troublesome!"

For this time, at all events, it was quite clear that I could not hope for any tidings of poor Ermance, whose broken sobs I plainly heard from the cabin; and with a heavy heart, and without a word of reply to Lorenzo, I went forward, and was greeted by Peters with a new piece of intelligence. "I am appointed to succeed Cardic, as master," said he; "so you have no more blows or insults to fear, provided that my wound does not end badly."

I endeavored to banish the gloomy notion from his mind, and the assurances which I gave him, merely at hap-hazard, proved prophetic, for in four-and-twenty hours he was visibly and considerably better, and pronounced by our facetious doctor to be quite sure of a cure.

By the close of this day we let go our anchor in the road of St. Thomas, and on the following day saw our example followed by the English brig of war, still black with the fire which had menaced her existence, and from which she had only with great difficulty escaped.

St. Thomas being a well-known neutral port, the flags of all nations, whether allied or at war with each other, met together in its road. Of old, this was a favorite sheltering-place of the buccaneers, and it is still the rendezvous of the boldest free traders and pirates.

During the brief sojourn here that was rendered absolutely necessary by our damages, Lorenzo took very effectual means to prevent me from giving him and his worthy compeers the slip; for, on the day of our arrival I was put in irons, and never liberated for a single moment until the day of our departure. Well, it was only one more added to the many debts I owed him.

Peters, who was now almost recovered, did all he possibly could to soften the pains and annoyances of my situation. Of Ermance he continually gave me all the intelligence he could procure. Alas! he at length had to inform me that she had been conveyed to a lonely habitation in-shore, and that there the vile, the hateful, the worse than brutal Stamar——I *cannot* write it! O wretch, wretch! How I prayed for the day of vengeance! With what savage fervor of righteous horror did I not pray to Heaven that to me it might be given to be the avenger!

However much the slave of his passion—and he was so as far as such a man could be—Stamar did not allow his unholy amour to make him neglectful of the hatred of the English, which he seized every opportunity to gratify. Frequently his men, led on by himself, maintained the most furious and obstinate combats with the sailors of the English ships of war. Scarcely a cabaret but was the scene of one or more of these fierce affrays, in which many men on both sides lost their lives, or were desperately wounded; the wily schemes of Stamar, however, generally gave the advantage to the pirates.

An English frigate that was at anchor in the road, resolved to employ every possible means to capture Stamar, and take a signal vengeance for his various acts of brigandage and murder. But Stamar had many spies, and he was faithfully served. He learned that the refitting of his vessel was carefully watched; and that the English commodore, constantly in readiness to sail at a minute's notice, expressed the utmost impatience to see him betake himself to the open sea.

On this, as on so many other occasions, Stamar's fortune, admirably seconded by his skill and audacity, defeated the projects of his enemies. In the middle of a dark and rainy night, the Shark slipped her cables, and sailed with such silence and promptitude that she was far out at sea before the English had the slightest suspicion of her movements. In truth, even had the English commodore been ever so well acquainted with all that was going on, he would have been little better than a madman had he ventured to follow the Shark in such a night, when it required all the hardihood, confidence, skill, and knowledge of the coast that even Stamar possessed, to pass with impunity among the perilous rocks of that archipelago.

We directed our course to the westward, and I did not long remain in suspense as to our new destination, for, two days after, we cast anchor in a bay of the Isles of Abaco.

Stamar ran no trivial risk in again venturing into these latitudes, for there were two American vessels constantly on cruise there, which had a fashion of making extremely short work with gentlemen skimmers of the sea; the day of whose capture was also invariably the day of their execution.

The crew of the Shark well knew the fate that was in store for them, in the event of their being unlucky enough to be captured. Their knowledge upon this particular subject made them all the more hearty in boarding and dealing broadsides when it was really necessary; but it, at the same time, made them proportionably unwilling to come to blows without occasion. Stamar well knew this, and it was rather this consideration than his own personal prudence that had caused him to make it a maxim always to retreat before a superior force, if retreat was by any means practicable.

Without fear, as without pity, our worthy pirate chief had adopted a system of command perfectly conformable to his own character. In the divisions of spoil his caprice alone guided his awards, which, once uttered, were irrevocable. It was a rule known to all. A single word of insubordination to him was punished with instant DEATH; if the offender could hide himself until the day of his offence had passed over, the offence was cancelled, unmentioned, as though absolutely forgotten or never known.

Offences against any of his subordinate officers were punished merely by *cobbing*; but such were the number and severity of the blows, that to be sentenced to this punishment was almost equivalent to being sentenced to death.

Finally, Stamar was prodigal of his purse to his followers, demanded nothing from theirs, and permitted them to commit whatever excesses and outrages they thought fit on board their prizes. When to this we add an intrepidity which seemed to be absolutely ignorant of the very existence of danger, imperturbable coolness, and, in their highest perfection, all the qualities and attainments of a thorough seaman, it will be at once conceded that he well deserved his pre-eminence among the most noted pirates. Twenty times, at least, Stamar had escaped from cruisers of superior force by perfect miracles of audacity or cunning. Moreover, in the latitudes which he usually scouraged with his presence, he could pick and choose among the boldest and ablest of a host of adventurers who crowded around him to offer their services. Stamar, however, though well aware of his power, and of the fearful influence of his name, was too well acquainted with the nature of the ferocious beasts of whom he was the leader, not to take the most minute precaution against treachery or surprise; and it was no secret to his crew at this time, that a concealed panel gave admission from his state apartment to the powder room, and that the least attempt upon his life or liberty would be the signal for blowing up himself, the ship, and all hands on board.

On the day following our arrival at the Isles of Abaco, Stamar adopted the most careful means to prevent our ship from being discovered. In addition to her very superior qualities as a sailer, the Shark possessed the almost inestimable advantage of drawing very little water. Her captain, consequently, could choose a narrow creek, entirely hidden by lofty rocks, where it was impossible to discern us from the offing, and where the passes wound in such a way that we could go in or out, blow the wind in what quarter it might. Thus situated, the Shark could dart out upon any merchantman that might heave in sight, or return to perfect shelter and security if chased by a war ship of superior force. And, finally, if boats and launches were sent in to surprise us, a passage opened to the west, by means of which we could in less than twenty minutes put the whole group of islets between us and our enemies. Stamar had made choice of this anchorage with a perfect knowledge of all its manifold advantages; but after having traversed the arid rock, blackened by the fierce sun of the Antilles, chance gave him still another advantage; his people accidentally discovered a deep and hidden cave, where, if even compelled to abandon their vessel, they would find a sure refuge. To this cave, immediately on our arrival, a great portion of our provisions and water was conveyed.

From the description I have already given of our situation, it will easily be perceived that we had it in our power to inflict much evil upon others, without running the risk of experiencing much ourselves. The Isle of Abaco, which is commonly known by the name of *La Roche Percée*, was visited by nearly all vessels arriving from the east; thus offering the most tempting prospects to our pirates. Three sentinels, furnished with excellent telescopes, were placed on the most elevated points of the isle, and a set of signals concerted, by which they could communicate with Stamar and the main body of the pirates. All these precautions having been taken, the band impatiently longed for some new windfall, in the shape of a rich merchantman; and to console themselves under the necessity of waiting for such a piece of luck, gave themselves up in the mean time to their orgies, even more frantically than ever. For my part, I was left pretty much at my own disposal, for Lorenzo deemed my escape so impossible, that he neither confined nor even watched me, and the rest of the crew were far too busy enjoying themselves to bestow any thought upon me.

Ermance very rarely left her chamber, and even when she did occasionally go forth to breathe the fresh air, she was invariably accompanied by the monster Stamar, who treated her in the most brutal manner. Her countenance was thin and pinched, her eyes were glassy and sunken, and she was to all appearance fast hastening to her end. Frequently we exchanged glances; glances which, on either side, spoke only of grief and despair.

Fortunate, indeed, might we consider ourselves that even this dumb league, even this brief and pantomimic sympathy, was not discovered by our watchful and ruthless tyrants. The discovery would probably have cost me my life. Peters, whose friendship for me became more firm and lively every day, did all in his power to throw a veil over the imprudences of which, unconsciously, I was daily and hourly guilty; and even Brissac saw with affright the perils to which I exposed myself.

"Do you know," said Brissac one day, "do you know, Daumont, that it is the common talk in the forecastle that you are over head and ears in love with the captain's mistress! It is so; and but for Peters protecting you, the same tale would have been told to the captain himself long before now. Pray take care of yourself, for the captain, as you know, is no trifler, and, *par Dieu!* I don't think that he is particularly partial to you."

I thanked the Gascon for his advice, and, as is usual in such cases, paid no sort of attention to it. Filled with my love of Ermance, a love to which the very horror of her situation every day added new strength, I verily believe that I could cheerfully have sacrificed my own life, if, even without substantially serving her, my so doing could convince her of my passionate devotion to her, and of my indignation against her merciless tyrants and torturers.

The "luck" for which the pirates so impatiently waited, and, after their peculiar fashion, so loudly prayed, at length made its appearance. One of the look-outs gave the welcome signal, "Ship in the offing!" and Stamar, on glancing in the direction indicated, at once perceived by her build, rig, and trim, that she was a merchantman.

Even amidst their most frantic orgies the pirates were always so far disciplined as to be ready for business at a moment's notice; and such was the expedition used on the present occasion, that in ten minutes after the sail in sight was signalled, the Shark was sweeping swiftly, yet stealthily, along the rocky passage, as the marine monster, whose name she very appropriately bore, watches the imprudent bather, and darts upon him while yet unseen and unexpected.

The breeze at this time was soft and very gentle, the tranquil waves broke peacefully, and with a murmur, upon the shores of the surrounding isles; and seaward a deeply azure sky mingled with the blue line of the far horizon.

The Shark, lightly balanced, drifted swiftly on the current, which in a few minutes carried us full in view of the unfortunate stranger. The manœuvre of the poor merchantman was sufficient proof that our character was discerned; for, taking a wide offing, he let go all sail, and took to flight.

"Ah! you would make a run of it, would you?" said Stamar. "Well, friend, we shall make you pay for it—that's all." And in an instant the Shark crowded all sail, and stood out in pursuit.

We were scarcely in motion when the unfortunate merchantman, lost to all hope of escaping, lay-to in obedience to the shots with which we intimated our worshipful pleasure, and then hoisted American colors.

"All in good time!" said Stamar, as he looked upon the stars and stripes; "This is just what I wanted, and when I have settled accounts with this fellow, perhaps fortune will take it into her head to oblige me with another *Goddam* English."

We now sent a boat on board the prize. Lorenzo, who went in the boat, returned in about a quarter of an hour, bringing the information which Stamar required; viz., that the American vessel was from Bourdeaux, and her cargo silks, and other French merchandise.

As soon as Stamar received this information he luffed and laid us alongside the stranger; and then through his speaking-trumpet resounded the terrible cry, "Death and Plunder!" The words were spoken to men who never needed two invitations to so congenial an employment of their time and talents. In an instant our ruffians swarmed like bees upon the deck of the American; and if I were to live for centuries, I should never forget the horrible butcheries which I then saw perpetrated. The fate of the male passengers, bad as it was, seemed positively enviable when compared with that of the females. These unhappy persons were both old and ugly; but that did not prevent them from being abused with the most brutal violence. The scene was indeed truly horrible. One might have supposed that the pirates were hell-begotten and hell-born; for surely never could human mother have been looked upon by these brutal wretches, who only wearied of the commission of one horrid crime, to commence and complete that of murder on these miserable victims.

The captain and mate of the merchantman fought, in defence of their unfortunate passengers, with the courage of true sailors, roused to a still higher pitch by a generous and manly indignation; and had their crew been more numerous, and all equally brave with themselves, our ferocious *sharks* might probably have been worsted. As it was, the gallant fellows, after cutting down a few of the brigands, were overpowered by numbers, and almost literally cut into inch pieces.

Of all the crew of the merchantman, only two escaped instant massacre. These two were saved, temporarily, by a refinement of cruelty of which Stamar first conceived the idea. When sufficiently gorged with blood, the pirates commenced the work of destruction and pillage.

Brissac, who in the first instance had followed his fellow pirates, returned almost directly, his countenance bearing evident tokens of his mind being in a perfect tempest of mingled horror and indignation.

"I would far rather," said he, "never put another dollar in my purse than procure the wealth of the world in company with such infernal cut-throats."

The scene which had so deeply disgusted me, and from which even the far less scrupulous Gascon turned in mingled horror and loathing, appeared to produce not the slightest effect upon the callous hearts of Stamar and Lorenzo, who walked the quarter-deck of the Shark with unmoved countenances, and talking as calmly as if no such thing as rapine or violence were going on within a thousand leagues of them. As for Peters, after having endeavored to save some of the poor victims from destruction, he, too, returned from the merchantman. For some time past he had daily felt more and more disgusted with his infamous trade, and I never neglected an opportunity of increasing his disgust, and endeavoring to direct his thoughts to safer and more honorable pursuits. Already, indeed, it was at least tacitly agreed upon between us, that we should unite our efforts to get free from our worse than Egyptian bondage, and that the unhappy Ermance and her faithful servant should partake our liberty, if we should be so fortunate as to achieve it. Hitherto the intimacy that subsisted between Peters and me had not aroused any suspicion, even in the mind of the superlatively suspicious Lorenzo. On this occasion, however, Stamar expressed much surprise at perceiving that Peters did not, as usual, go forward to secure his portion of the booty. Fortunately, Peters had sufficient presence of mind to allege, as the reason, his dislike to plundering his fellow-countrymen—a reason that was so far satisfactory to Stamar that he merely shrugged his shoulders and walked away.

In the meanwhile, the pirates having thoroughly ransacked the merchantman, had, as was usual with them, quarrelled among themselves as to the distribution of certain effects; and from high words they soon passed to hard blows. Already blood began to flow, when Stamar, who hitherto had looked on in silence, sprang from his deck to that of the American, and his dreadful tones stopped the strife and uproar in an instant. "On board all!" he shouted, and, as if under the influence of the enchanter's wand, the lately furious and noisy band were silent as the grave, and every man on the instant obeyed the order.

Oddly enough were some of them attired. One came on board us clad in *pro tempore* robes, composed of a piece of costly silk stuff, spotted with the still warm blood of some unfortunate who had vainly endeavored to withhold it from the hands of the robber; another had his bleeding and mutilated face surmounted by a lady's bonnet, in the very latest Parisian fashion; but the majority, directing their attention to more substantial pillage, staggered on, bent half double under the weight of bags of piastres. Some few, excited by the unlimited potations of spirits in which they had indulged themselves, showed symptoms of an inclination to dispute the authority of Stamar. He had a very summary way of putting an end to all differences of this sort; and when he had coolly blown out the brains of two of the most insolent, the others showed great alacrity in exchanging their dangerous position on the gangways of the American, for the far safer one of the between-decks of the Shark.

The two poor seamen to whom I have alluded as having been temporarily saved, were now made fast to the hatchway of the American, and some tarry sails having been arranged around them, Stamar with his own hand set fire to them. He then returned to the Shark, gave the American a wide berth, and then lay to, as if to watch and enjoy the issue of his demoniacal deed.

At first a thick cloud of smoke so completely enveloped the luckless ship, that for some minutes we could not discern any part of her; but we could distinctly hear—and Oh! how terrible it was to hear—the crackling of the wood, the hissing of the curling and devouring flames, and the frightful cries of agony and terror uttered by the two unhappy victims. Here and there, amid the dense smoke, a fiery tongue leaped forth for an instant, and then was hidden; until at length, the combustion being complete, the smoke entirely disappeared, and gave place to one vast and livid mass of living flame, which threw its ruddy glow far into the already deepening shadows of the night.

At this awfully interesting moment I attentively considered the aspect of Stamar. That unfeeling and unsparing wretch stood, with folded arms, calm and unmoved as though he were an incarnation of innocence; and his harsh and sinister features, as shown by the lurid light of the burning vessel, bore an expression of hate and ferocity, mingled with the delight arising from his horrible gratification of all his worst passions; and his pale thin lips wore such a smile as an imaginative painter would give to the Genius of Evil gloating over the tortures of man—man created in the image of God whom the fiends hate and fear!

Suddenly we heard a frightful noise, a noise resembling that of an enormous mass of water plunging itself suddenly, and from a great height, into an abyss; then the immense sheet of flame, quitting the surface of the waves, darted suddenly upwards to a great height, and then, with a loud and sharp hissing, entirely disappeared. Dazzled by the brilliant light of the burning vessel, it was some time before my eyes became again accustomed to the comparative darkness, when they at length regained their power, I looked eagerly towards the spot lately occupied by the stately vessel—alas! nought was to be seen but a few blackened fragments of her hull tossing hither and thither upon the waves.

On the morning after this frightful tragedy we were again at anchor in our asylum, having lost in this expedition only about a dozen men,—a loss far more trifling than Stamar usually sustained on such occasions.

During the time occupied by the capture and destruction of the American, the unhappy Ermance and her servant were left on shore under the charge of some of the most devoted and tried followers of Stamar, whose infernal passion for his victim and prisoner seemed to grow more and more strong with every new day. She, poor girl, on the other hand, fell, daily, into a more and more profound melancholy and despair, and it seemed pretty evident that she was rapidly sinking into the grave.

Stamar's passion for the poor victim was just now at its height; but very different, indeed, was his passion from that of other men. It was no longer of his hateful attachment that the unhappy Ermance had to complain, but of his brutal and cowardly violence. Her piercing cries were frequently heard even on the forecastle, and the more brutal of the pirates would say, "Hark! the captain is amusing himself with his dove!"

"Pretty amusement," Brissac muttered, in reply—"pretty amusement for the poor young lady. Why, I have myself seen him beat her so, as I should be ashamed to beat an unruly hound."

And Brissac spoke the truth. It was thus that the wretch avenged himself upon Ermance for the horror and loathing with which his own horrible and loathsome conduct had inspired her.

Posted so securely and advantageously as we were, it was next to impossible that we should fail to capture new prizes. Within a fortnight from our wanton and murderous treatment of the American ship and her truly unfortunate crew, we boarded two French merchantmen, and obtained so considerable a booty, that Brissac, whose love of gold predominated over all his better feelings, was evidently much relieved from "compunctious visitings," and well nigh reconciled to his infamous pursuit. For a wonder, Stamar seemed to be temporarily tired of useless cruelty, and after having ransacked the French ships, and removed all he thought proper, allowed them and their crews to depart uninjured. His mercy on this occasion, to say the truth, did him some mischief, for the plundered captains gave notice of what had passed to two armed cruisers, to which allusion has already been made, and these latter immediately sailed for Abaco, with the determination of endeavoring to find and capture this daring and hitherto successful skimmer of the sea.

Shortly after Stamar, with such unusual moderation, had dismissed the French crews without inflicting personal injury upon them, we boarded an English vessel. To the English Stamar always manifested a peculiar, I might almost say a frantic hatred; and he now meditated what horrible and unheard-of tortures he should inflict upon the crew belonging to that detested nation. His meditation, however, was suddenly and disagreeably interrupted by the mast-head singing out—"Three armed vessels bearing down!"

To many of the other qualities of the wild beast, Stamar added the most piercing vision; and at a single glance he perceived that two of the three vessels in question were the two American cruisers which had already, by their activity, caused him so much anxiety, and compelled him to take so many precautions. The third vessel was an English frigate, which had joined the Americans in pursuit of us.

"It is to those French dogs, whom I was foolish enough to spare the other day, that I am indebted for this visit," said Stamar, "*N'importe*; they shall pay dearly for it some day. In the meantime I'll show these beef-eating and grog-drinking fellows a spice of my quality."

By his orders our unfortunate prisoners were extended on the deck, and then, with his own hands, he nailed them, hand and foot, to the side-planks.

Never shall I forget the horrible concert of discords that then arose from sea to sky; the agonised victims' shrieks rising, piercing and shrill, above the hoarse and savage laughter of their abominable executioner.

"Adieu, my friends!" said he, when, the wretched men having expired in their agony, he loosened their lifeless bodies and tossed them into the sea.

While this horrible butchery had been going on, all hands on board the Shark had been busied in working her towards our secure harbour, from which we were at this time at a considerable distance. The weather was cold and damp, and the atmosphere all around us was charged with dense fogs; but from time to time the whole horizon was illuminated by vivid flashes of lightning, and in one of these we were discovered by the foremost of the American cruisers. Almost at the same instant, however, we dropped our anchor in the bay from which we had so recently sallied. The sails being brailed to, Stamar gave a signal, and the four men whom he had left on shore as gaolers of Ermance and her servant, came on board, bringing their unfortunate prisoners with them.

Although Stamar appeared to be just as tranquil as though there had been no enemy within a thousand leagues of him, and although his men had the utmost imaginable confidence in both his courage and his skill, yet the pirates, who stood in wondering groups forward, seemed to be by no means pleased with the aspect of affairs.

"Hum!" says one, "this seems to be playing a desperate game where nothing is to be won."

"O yes," said another, "we may gain a two-inch rope and a run up to the fore-yard-arm."

"The devil!" said Brissac, "that would be a deuced bad ending to our expedition."

These dissatisfied remarks, however, were rather grumbled than spoken; and the most discontented and most alarmed ceased even to murmur under their breath, when the fierce and piercing glance of Stamar was turned towards them.

Peters, standing by the long swivel, surnamed Dumby, which was loaded to the very muzzle with nails, spikes, and old iron, silently, and with an anxious countenance, awaited the orders of the captain. In the mean time the foremost American cruiser had boarded the English merchantman, some of whose crew Stamar had almost literally crucified, and had communicated the horrible intelligence to the English frigate, the hoarse shouts of vengeance of whose numerous and well-disciplined crew we could hear as plainly as though they were already alongside of us.

"Ah, ah!" said Stamar, "these fellows begin to understand me. They have not yet, however, had my last kind compliment."

"But, Stamar," replied Lorenzo, "why wait for them? Would it not be better to make our way through the western outlet, and so give them the slip altogether?"

"Beggarly barber!" shouted Stamar, his eyes literally seeming to flash fire, "since you have been a partaker of our gains and of our danger—and you have had a far larger share of the former than of the latter—have you ever known me to make a blunder? Be silent, miserable dastard. We shall not be hanged this time, any more than heretofore!"

Lorenzo bent his head like a rebuked schoolboy; and the attention of all hands was speedily engrossed by the *dénouement* which threatened us.

The cruisers more than once attempted to make their way up the narrow passages, upon whose shallowness we, to say truth, chiefly depended for our safety; it was clear that Stamar was determined to await them, and equally clear, to the meanest capacity, that if they should succeed in getting alongside of us, we could not fail to have all the worst of it.

Repeated efforts, on the part of the cruisers, being baffled from the shallowness of the creeks, they resolved upon trying other means; and in spite of a frightfully rough sea, the whole of our three enemies manned all their boats, which were stoutly pulled towards the entrance of our bay, with the evident design of cutting us out. The frigate's barge, swarming with the *élite* of the frigate's crew, was the first that succeeded in rounding the point that protected the bay. Seeing us now almost within their very grasp, the English tars gave three thundering cheers, and pulled onward with redoubled vigour. On they came; already they were within pistol-shot of us, when Stamar, with a derisive smile, looked towards Peters, raised his hand, and shouted—"Let them have it!"

A perfect blaze of light flashed across the bay, and a stunning report was given back in a thousand echoes by the surrounding rocks. Dumby had spoken to some purpose. When the smoke cleared away, we saw the frigate's barge shattered and crippled, and a number of men struggling and writhing amid the mountainous waves.

It was evident that if Stamar chose, he could in this manner crush all of the approaching boats, one after the other; but, apparently satisfied with having so signally punished the temerity of the crew of the barge, he gave orders for the cable to be cut, and in a few minutes we were making our way through the western passage, as had been earlier recommended by Lorenzo.

The wind at this time blew a perfect hurricane; and we could see that several of the boats that had been manned to cut us out, were dashed to atoms against the rocks; and their crews, with very few exceptions, drowned.

The terror which the pirates had for a time felt, now gave place to a perfect intoxication of joy and triumph; and they danced and sang on the fore-gallery like so many possessed creatures—no one's voice more loudly rivalling the hoarse howling of the winds, than that of Brissac. Three days afterwards we were at anchor in a bay of the old canal.

This new place of refuge, very near Muttannee, had long been known to Stamar; and although it was by no means so convenient or secure an asylum as that which we had just quitted, it was one, nevertheless, in which it would be by no means an easy matter to discover us; and if even we were discovered, and boats sent to cut us out, Stamar would have it in his power to choose between sinking them as they approached, or retreat into a bay, protected and hidden by the neighbouring mountains.

For fifteen days we remained perfectly undisturbed in this new retreat; and Stamar began, and not without plausible reason, to think that the cruisers had given up their pursuit of him in despair. Under this impression he now began to think of departing—a step to which he was the more strongly inclined inasmuch as his worthy followers, having indulged more than ever in their abominable orgies, daily saw their ranks thinned by the yellow fever. As politic as he was audacious, Stamar, previous to taking his departure in quest of new adventures, so completely disguised and disfigured his craft in both hull and rigging, that it was to the last degree improbable that in the lubberly and slovenly guise she now wore, even the most sharp-sighted of her old acquaintances would recognise the trim and rakish rover that had spread dismay and ruin in so many quarters. Still farther, the guns were dismounted, and, together with small arms and ammunition, carefully stowed away in the hold, and concealed with the sand we carried as ballast; immense water-casks and chests were in readiness to receive a portion of the crew, in the case of our being visited by any cruiser, while another portion of the crew were decently dressed, so that they might support the character of passengers. These arrangements being completed, Stamar furnished himself, by means best known to himself, with unexceptionable papers, and felt not the slightest doubt that, even if visited by those who had conceived a suspicion of him, he would be able to deceive them.

As for me, I looked upon all these preparations with the most perfect indifference. Twenty times, at least, opportunities presented themselves for escaping, and Peters himself let me know that he was ready to accompany me; but I could not make up my mind for the enterprise. My infatuated regard for Ermance urged me to remain among these desperate brigands, in spite of the horror with which both their character and their actions inspired me; the mere idea of abandoning her, placed as she was in the power of such desperate ruffians, freezing my courage, whenever I attempted to resolve upon escaping.

From time to time I saw the unhappy lady, and was shocked at the alteration which grief and suffering had made in her. She seemed the mere shadow of her former self—an absolute living skeleton; and bruises—ay, bruises!—upon that once beautiful face, attested the brutality with which she had been treated by her ruthless, gaoler. Alas! even when I could see her, I could but exchange glances with her: and it was but rarely that Peters was able to convey to her the brief notes that I furtively scrawled in a dark corner between decks. In these notes I was at no pains to conceal the passionate love which I felt for her; but, vigilantly watched as she was, how was she to reply to me? At last I was happy enough to receive a few lines in her handwriting; paradoxical as it may seem, they filled me at once with grief and delight.

"You love me," she wrote, "alas! and I could fain love you too; but I am no longer worthy of your love, sullied and dishonoured as I am by a wretch, from whose power I heartily hope that death will ere long deliver me."

And I had been about to abandon her, when she was a prey to such surpassing wretchedness.

Just at this period new determinations on the part of Stamar gave a new direction to my thoughts. The pride and ferocity of such a man as Stamar could not, for any very long time, be kept under by a passion brutal in itself, treated with the most stinging and constant scorn by its most unhappy object; and, moreover, too violent at the outset to be other than evanescent. Had the brigand chief listened to the fiendish advice of the infamous and cruel, though cowardly Lorenzo, death would have been the penalty inflicted upon Ermance, in revenge for her disdain. Fortunately, a lingering vestige of such love as he was capable of feeling, caused Stamar to shrink from actually putting his victim to death. He deemed it more merciful to abandon her in the forests, by which our bay was surrounded; forests perfectly impenetrable and deserted, where fatigue and famine would render her ultimate destruction certain, even should she not fall a prey to some savage beast. Such was Stamar's notion of mercy, and of mercy towards one whom he professed to *love*. The time chosen for this cruel and cowardly abandonment of the poor Ermance was the morning appointed for the sailing of the brig, the pirate reckoning that it would thus be impossible for her to reach any inhabited place, and rouse up enemies to us ere we could escape, even should she, by a miracle, fall a sacrifice neither to famine nor wild beasts. It was from my faithful though not very rigidly moral friend Peters that I learned these melancholy details; and from that moment our plans were definitively formed. On the same evening I was fortunate enough to convey a note to Ermance by the hands of her faithful servant; and the unhappy lady was thus timely made acquainted both with my wishes and projects for her salvation. I advised her not to stray far from the spot at which she should be put on shore; and, giving her a signal by which she would know of our proximity, I assured her in the most solemn and positive manner that, on the night after her being set ashore, I and Peters would join her and her servant. Peters had contrived to learn that Stamar did not intend to sail before midnight, and we therefore calculated upon having abundant time during the evening for making our escape.

For an instant I had some notion of taking Brissac into our confidence, and making him the partner of our flight. But, besides the increasing *penchant* displayed by the worthy Gascon for the pursuit which he had deemed so detestable while it had produced him little or nothing, his mere thoughtlessness and love of babbling made him so dangerous, that I was, however reluctantly, obliged to abandon my intention.

The important day at length arrived, and commenced under anything rather than favorable auspices. The sun, from the moment of his rising, was obscured by lurid and glowing vapors, and seemed to strive to hide his whitened and vanquished disk; while thick clouds, broken and scattered by the sharp peaks of the surrounding rocks, floated densely and drowsily along their sides. An oppressive and choking heat well-nigh forbade respiration, and there was not a breath of air to ruffle the surface of the bay, or to refresh our enfeebled bodies; nothing gave evidence of the life of nature, save the long smooth waves sent in by the tide, and the distant howling of a rising tempest, echoing from rock to rock, and making our dead and sultry calm the more intolerably, in causing us to remember that the winds could blow,—though not for us.

The inauspicious state of the weather gave no alarm to Stamar; on the contrary, he even rejoiced in the prospect of a storm, as it would probably afford him increased means of eluding any enemies who might still be in search of us. A small boat being hoisted out, the two hapless prisoners were brought on deck. Miserable as was their prospect, Ermance displayed in her features so much joy at the thought of going from beneath the power of Stamar, that that ferocious wretch was so enraged, as brutally to strike her as she descended to the boat.

While his selected tools were pulling ashore with the poor prisoners, Stamar, leaning against the bulwarks, occupied himself in considering the black and threatening heavens, and did not deign once to bestow even a single glance towards the helpless ones whom he had sent, as he both believed and hoped, to perish in the utmost agony.

In a few minutes the boat returned; and I could see poor Ermance kneeling upon the shore, casting her eyes now upon the heavens, as if returning thanks for her partial deliverance, and now towards the Shark, as if invoking my aid to prevent that partial and temporary deliverance from becoming eventual and utter destruction. And much, indeed, did she need all the aid which it could be in my power to bestow; for a few biscuits and a little water, were all the provisions which Stamar had allowed for the support of herself and her servant.

The remainder of the day was devoted to the necessary preparations for sailing, and by evening we had made such good use of our time, that only one carronade remained to be dismounted, and that, time pressing and the weather becoming every moment more tempestuous, we merely hove into the hold on the top of the ballast, which concealed all the rest of our arms and our ammunition.

London Metropolitan Magazine.

The Difficulty of Choosing —"We know," says Madame Emile de Girardin who writes in *La Presse*, under the name of the Viscount de Launay, "a lady of a very irresolute character, who, unable to select a dress among a hundred chef d'œuvres laid before her, to resign such pattern or color, after many a hesitation, suddenly made up her mind for fifteen yards of gros de Naples *gris de Lin*. The sacrifice of everything was to her less painful than the enduring any longer the exaruciating torture of choosing. This irresolution is ridiculous enough, but it is better than what I know an Englishwoman did, who was one evening bargaining for diamonds at Fossin's. Her object was a wedding present destined to a niece; the jeweller was exhibiting to her all his *parures*, and successively pointing out their beauty in detail My English friend examined the diamonds with silent admiration, when suddenly she said—

"Ah! I know now what I wish to give her."

"The necklace, Madam?"

"No."

"This bracelet?"

"No."

"This glass and chain?"

"No, I will buy her a carriage in London."

An Irishman and a Yankee riding together, passed a gallows—"Where would you be if the gallows had its due?" asked Jonathan. "Riding alone," quoth Pa

Launch of Mr. Stevens' Yacht.

This splendid specimen of Naval Architecture is to be launched THIS MORNING at 10 o'clock, from the dock-yard near the Peck Slip Ferry, Williamsburg. For reasons that need not be mentioned here, we have refrained from giving any particulars of her peculiar model, etc, though we have watched her intently while building, from the day her keel was laid down. A gallant American Commodore has laid a heavy stake that she beats the fastest packet out of this port in her first trial. Her tonnage is about 195 tons, and she has cost $35,000. At the proper time Mr. STEVENS will furnish us with every interesting particular relative to her model, measurement, accommodations, etc., and an Engraving of her will probably be made for the "Spirit of the Times." She is the greatest curiosity in this region, and one of the most magnificently furnished vessels that ever was seen in our waters.

THE TROTTING TURF IN BOSTON.

Notwithstanding the citizens of Massachusetts have done little or nothing for the Turf, few states in the confederacy have accomplished more in ameliorating the condition and improving the breed of carriage and road horses. The "Old Bay State," too, was among the earliest to introduce a better stock of cattle and sheep, and, at the present moment can boast of some of the finest in the Union. A great number of thorough-bred stallions have been imported into that State designed to improve the breed of carriage horses, while Massachusetts was for many years the market for those thorough-bred colts that were thrown out of training on Long Island. Imported Roman, the sire of Major JONES' fine filly, *Zenobia*, stood for several years in that state; among other English horses that landed there, many of whom never left the state, may be mentioned Barefoot, Serab, Allfours, De Bash, Derby, Figaro, Nicholas, Kilton, Magnum Bonum, and King William. The stages in Massachusetts and Vermont are better horsed than in any other states in the Union, save that of New Jersey; and it is a well established fact that a matched pair of New England horses will command 20 per cent more in a Southern or Western market than any others. They are not only better broke but are handsomer, and go in more style, while they are almost always fine travellers; as for hardiness and endurance, a pair of Northern horses can outwork and outlast two pair of ordinary horses, a fact which we attribute entirely to the infusion of better strains of blood. A country stallion in New England could not pay expenses if he made no pretensions to blood, so strong is the prejudice against a downright cocktail; every man, woman, and child, agrees with FANNY KEMBLE that "nothing but the thorough-bred does it quite well:" therefore, though spurious in a majority of cases, a ten dollar stallion Down East, has a pedigree as long and as rich as Sir Archy himself. Hundreds of colts from New Jersey and Long Island have found their way, however, into New England, including many sons of Messenger, Mambrino, Duroc, Expedition, and Eclipse, and to this circumstance are the Northern States indebted for their present fine breed of road horses.

The establishment of Trotting Courses near this city and Philadelphia, has given a fresh impetus to breeding horses, for the road; and it having become fashionable to drive fast horses the price has advanced beyond precedent, for good performers on the road. Several extensive farmers in Vermont and Massachusetts are now engaged in breeding horses expressly for the Trotting Turf, and one gentleman in the former state, (the owner of *Washington*,) has met with great success. A pair of handsome carriage horses will command in this city, Boston, or Philadelphia, from $650 to $1000, while a pair of very "fast crabs," will command from $1200 to $1800.

For the reasons given in a previous paragraph, a majority of the horses on the Trotting Turf here, as well as in Philadelphia and Baltimore, were bred in New England; to the city of Boston is due the credit of "setting the ball in motion." Some fourteen years since a horse called the "*Old Boston Blue*," after beating everything in that section was brought on to this city, where he won a heavy match by trotting a mile under three minutes! It was considered at the time as an extraordinary performance, and attracted considerable attention. Up to that day very little attention had been paid to the subject of trotting, but public attention being excited it was not long before other horses were found quite equal to that rate of speed, and from that date to the present it has been constantly improving, until there are dozens of horses at our livery stables here, and in Boston, that can trot their mile in harness inside of three minutes. On our Third Avenue, the Boston Mill Dam, or any other fashionable drive, a horse would be termed "slow," and voted of "no account," that could not in harness, get down very close to the forties!

Without making great pretensions to extraordinary speed, the citizens of Boston have an immense number of very fine horses; their carriage horses are equal to any, while those used in the "truck" or dray are immeasurably superior in point of size, strength, and beauty to any in the Union; indeed many of their truck horses are equal to those used on the road, and some of the finest carriage horses we have ever seen were bought out of the truck in Boston. The amateurs in horseflesh, the whips and knowing ones of the Literary Emporium are very much inclined with our friend "*Boots*" to "lie low in the tall grass and pull poke root!" We are not at all sure if they cannot "beat us into fits" now that *Dutchman* has been "sold to the enemy" in Philadelphia; we are confident they have as many horses whose rate is between 2:35 and 2:45, notwithstanding they shake their knowledge-boxes and appear to be looking divers ways for Sunday when the subject is mentioned. At the last match between Dutchman and Awful, one of them having got his Ebenezer up, offered for $1000 each match to produce from Boston a horse that should trot a mile in 2:30, and a mile in 2:28—or he would take $5000 to $1000 the same horse could trot his mile in 2:25!

In 1837, several spirited and wealthy individuals formed an Association, and purchased the site for a handsome trotting course at Cambridgeport, a few miles from Boston, upon which several meetings were held last season. The soil of the track being sandy and deep, it is impossible to make New York time, but the performances on it are such that all the "Bosting Boys" require is "a fair field and no favor." They have a great advantage over us here and in Philadelphia, from the fact that their "Trotting men" are gentlemen, while in the other cities alluded to the term is one of reproach; so much roguery has been practised before now on the Trotting Turf that *a gentleman* is ashamed to acknowledge the ownership of a public trotter. It never will become respectable until half a dozen or more of the "Fergusons" and such scamps are ruled off, and it is incumbent on the great majority of "trotting men" to clear the course of such characters.

It will probably be a matter of surprise to many of our readers to be informed that the "Spirit of the Times" has a circulation in the city of Boston nearly equal to that of any other in the Union in proportion to the number of its population; the list of his subscribers would be considered a very high compliment to the Editor was he at liberty to publish their names; and it is with as much pride as pleasure that he assures his readers generally that while his Boston subscribers are second to none as regards character, intelligence, and wealth, they are behind no others in the readiness and cheerfulness with which they "fork out their tin in advance!" Not long since one of them being "moved by 'the Spirit,'" sent us the name of *Twenty* of his friends, and paid their subscriptions in advance! There's a specimen of one of our Down East Subscribers, and a "trotting man" too! And here's a letter from the same gentleman, who is engaged up to his neck in business

"In the Cotton trade and Sugar line,"

so that all proper allowances must be made for him. Besides, we happen to know that two or three New Yorkers are enjoying his profuse hospitality, and "pretty hard boys" they are too, each one of them being "a nice man for a small party." The wonder is, how the deuce he ever found leisure to write any sort of a letter, much less one so clever as the following:—

BOSTING, JULY 17, 1839.

Dear P.,—Since the killing time made by *Dutchman* and *Awful*, three miles in sulkies, and *Aaron Burr* and *Columbus* in wagons, (the latter with 400 pounds up), it has waked up the Bosting Boys to try if they can't do something "a small sprinklin' past common;" but we have at length come to the conclusion that our horses will appear first-rate mean without we have something better than a *sand bank* to go upon, and consequently have bound ourselves to make the Cambridge Trotting Park at least a decent Course for time; and as you know nothing about it from personal observation, (the more shame for you for not giving us the pleasure long since of "York's tall son's" presence, opinion, and advice,) I will tell you what it was, and what I think it will be. It *was* an uneven sand-bank, which has been ploughed up and laid out with four straight runs, of nearly equal lengths; with four inclined planes of a descent of 5 inches to the 100 feet to each plane, which makes the course to the eye appear a perfect level. It is just one mile around, measured three feet from the inside fence. The soil of our track being of light yellow sand which will not tread, we are now covering it with a blue clay about four inches thick; on the top of this we are putting 1½ inches of black loam, which is to be harrowed together, and then rolled. I am confident it must make a first-rate track. The Course is also being fenced in, and convenient stands are now building. After this is done, all we want to make fun for the public, and gratification for ourselves is, some 7:41-in-harness-trotting-crab amongst us; and such a one we shall have if you will give us a fair chance and a little time.

Why should we not, Down East, have as good trotting cattle, as you of the great City of Gotham? I think we have here the *materiel* to make first-raters, and the "Boston Boys" are determined to have some that are not inferior to any of the Nonpareils and out and outers of your city, Philadelphia, or Baltimore. Mind you, we are now in our infancy; the atmosphere, soil, and the "spirit" of our city, is so much in our favour, that the day is not far distant when we will say to you Gothamites, "pick out your best trotting tits and bring them to the Cambridge Trotting Park, and we will 'stake the expences,' *and* a $2000 *spot*, we can beat them, at your own race!"

But I am letting my pen get the better of my discretion in talking (to a 7:41 community of trotters) in this way. However, I know them all, and feel sure they wont hurt me, without first letting me know they are about giving me a "touch up" that will scare me, if I am not in first-rate condition. Therefore I'll say no more, save to tell you what matches have already been made to come off in August, as soon as the course is finished, which will probably be by the 10th. George Edwards, of Cambridge, names an untried 5 year old sorrel mare *Lady Richmond*, against Henry Jones' (of New York,) sorrel gelding, *Brandy*, both pacers, for $500 a side, half forfeit, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in saddle, carrying 135 lbs., which, if I might be allowed to judge from what I have heard, will be a smartish sort of a match, as the knowing ones offer to bet even, that 2:28 don't win the money.

Also, a match between Mr. Brownell's bay gelding, *Young Buckskin*, and Mr. Walton's sorrel gelding, *Independence*, Mile heats, in saddle, best 3 in 5, carrying 145 lbs., for $500 a side, half forfeit.

Also, a match between Mr. ——'s bay colt, *Pescara*, and Mr. ——'s chesnut colt, *Pizarro*, Two mile heats in harness, for $200 a side, play or pay, 145 lbs. up.

Also, the following matches between Mr. Brownell's bay gelding, *Young Buckskin*, and Mr. ——'s roan mare, *Highflyer*,—Mile heats, to go as each pleases, for $200 a side,—Two mile heats in saddle, and another of Three mile heats in saddle, for $200; 145 lbs. up in each.

I think the above matches will come off between the 10th and 20th of Aug., or as soon as the course gets fine, after which there will probably be purses offered to induce your fast goers to give us a taste of their quality, for a little Boston money, at least, I hope so. In haste, very truly yours.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM THE SOUTH.

"The * * * man * * * what prints the "Spirit" told me he was going to try and get a likeness of the Old Napoleon (W. R. Johnson), and have it engraved * * * he ought to do it." I say ditto, but let it go into the "Register," well executed, accompanied by a suitable memoir. To the likeness, according to the fashion of the day, should be annexed the fac simile of the autograph signature of the original. Perhaps you might call in aid the able pen of WATKINS LEIGH, Esq., of Richmond, an intimate friend of JOHNSON'S, who may have known him from his youth upwards. I have not; I know but little further of him than gleaned from his connexion with the Turf. But I understand some *racy* anecdotes might be told of him. His friend J. R., of R——e, had great confidence in his uninstructed judgment, and was in the habit of asking his opinion upon *new* political points as started. W. R. J. prides himself, I learn, upon never having read a book *through*, like General Jackson. Yet the former I regard as a man of much the best mind of the two—better fitted to make a President. By his intelligence and activity he has acquired a large fortune, and is, I believe, very opulent. He has been much in the Virginia Legislature,—highly respected in each branch—has been a Whig candidate as Elector of President, and has been spoken of as Governor of Virginia, as well as Representative to Congress. He originated some measure, I forget what, particularly approved of by his political friends.

His father was on the Turf before him. When quite young he was entrusted with his father's horses, and started them contrary to instructions, for which he was reprimanded; but in support of his course, he urged that the horse deemed the best was inferior to the other—challenged his father for a match to prove it, and won; upon which the former retired, saying his son William was keener than he was, and might set up for himself. About the year 1804 or 1805 he was a partner with *my* father in a match with *Peacemaker* against *Florizel* They were beaten. J. trained and started Peacemaker. He afterwards won largely with Maria, Sir Archy, Pacolet, Sir Hal, Vanity, Reality, Sally Walker, Trifle, Andrew, Boston, Bonnets o' Blue, &c. I can't give the details—he may.

In fact his memoir would be a history of the Turf for about forty years, during thirty of which he has been at the head of it. In 1808, with an inferior colt, *True Blue*, he won the great Fairfield Stake, beating Sir Archy, Wrangle, Palafox, and Virginius, all subsequently of the highest distinction. In 1809 and 1810 he won greatly with Sir Archy and Pacolet, beating every competitor, and in the latter year, with Maria, an inferior nag to the others, won the famed 20 mile race at Fairfield, beating Duroc, Sir Alfred, and others. Shortly after Tuckahoe became the great race horse of the day, first in Virginia, and then in Maryland. In 1816 the Colonel beat him at Washington with Vanity, having brought on $30,000 to stake on the event. His brilliant career has been since continued with Reality, &c. But from 1823, the time of the Eclipse match, his more extended exploits, on a wider theatre, may be dated. If ever defeated, from that he was sure to reap advantage; like another Frederick, his genius shone brightest after a repulse. In fact, it may be said of him, I believe, he was born in a stable, and cradled in a manger. He may have rode and trained his own horses. You will recollect the Duke of Bedford rode Dragon when he beat Sir J. Lade's Cliffden, rode by the latter. Both horses came to the United States.

Note.—If "Senex" will furnish the Memoir alluded to, and our friend "THE OLD NAP." will allow us to "gazette him" in the Turf Register, we will have a most superb and costly engraving made of his portrait. There are several very fine ones in the possession of his friends—one, we believe, by FISHER, of Boston, which happening to be placed against a second story window, in Petersburg, was recognised by a little child of Capt. B.'s from the street. This little anecdote was related to us by Col J. himself.

Trotting at Cincinnati.—We have received the results of the first two days, and shall give the official report in our next. The meeting commenced on the 17th instant. A. Conklin's ch. g. *Somerset*, won the pacing match, in 2:37—2:38—2:41. On the same day J. Berry's b. g. *Confidence*, beat Rolla, two mile heats, in 5:11—5:18. On the second day, (July 18th,) Wm. Martin's b. m. *Spitfire*, beat Conklin's b. g. Pompeii, for a purse, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in 2:42—2:48—2:44. On the same day, Mr. Gates' ch. m. *Mary Eliza*, distanced Stranger and Buckeye, the 1st heat, for a purse, two mile heats in harness, in 5:42.

COMPARISON OF THE SPEED OF HORSES,
And the recent Improvement in Time Accounted for.

VIRGINIA, July 22, 1839.

Although my inclinations, Mr. "Spirit," would dispose me to remain in a state of retiracy," inconsistent with the "cocoethes scribendi," yet being inclined to shed what little light I can upon such matters as remain obscure, induces me again to obtrude myself upon your notice.

Your valuable paper of the 20th of July, contains a "very sensible and well-written" article, signed "*Loudon*" from which I make the following extracts

"The racing of the last spring has been marked by an extraordinary improvement in the speed of horses" * * * "particularly in Virginia and Maryland." * * * "A few years ago the time we looked for was never less than 1 50, 3:50, 5:50, or 7:50, at the different distances." * * * "Boston, Vashti, Portsmouth, * * * "Argyle, Wonder, Antipater," (to which should have been added Reliance, Julia Burton, and Balie Peyton) "and perhaps others, have *all* shown such speed the present season as would have surprised us in former years." He adds "the forties are quite beyond my depth, and I write to demand of the editor personally, or of those of his *readers* who have large experience on the Turf, what is the secret of this acknowledged and sudden improvement effected in the speed of the racer!"

Now having some little experience in this matter, and with the aid of those equally well informed upon the subject as myself, as one of your constant readers, I will endeavor to furnish some explanation. One that may unfold "the secret" and solve the problem.

In the first place, I do not acknowledge this sudden improvement in speed, and will furnish a few examples in support of my position.

* 1764–5. *Selim* by Imp. Othello, out of Tasker's Imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian, owned and run by Jos. GALLOWAY, Esq., of Maryland, at 6 years old, carrying 161 lbs., near Philadelphia, won Four Mile heats, beating the best horses of that region, True Britton, Old England, and Northumberland—the first heat in 8:02.

The next year he beat True Britton at the same course and distance, a match, running one heat in 7:56; the track unusually heavy, "it having rained all the preceding day." The weight is unfortunately not given.

In 1767, on the same course, he distanced the field. "Was so superior to all competitors, as frequently to be excluded from running."

1786. Mr. GOODE'S *Brimmer*, by Harris's Eclipse, 7 years old, carrying 140 lbs., won the Four Mile heats at Tappahannock, in Va., in three heats, run in 8:04, 8:08, and 8:12.

1799. Col. TAYLOE'S g. *Leviathan* by Flag of Truce, 8 years old, carrying 180 lbs., won a match, five miles, at Tappahannock, beating Mr. Tomlin's Brimmer, at 100 lbs. Time not given. The ensuing autumn, near Fredericksburg, Leviathan, carrying 137 lbs., ran a very closely contested race with Col. HOOMES' Fairy, by Imp. Bedford, but was beat, his stirrup having broken the second heat, of which the time is not given; but the first heat was run in 7:53, the fastest that had been run in Virginia.

1802. Col. TAYLOE'S *Expectation* (Gallatin—own brother to Fairy), 3 years old, carrying 90 lbs., at *Fairfield*, Va., won a sweepstakes, running the second heat in 3:43.

"Philip," (Hon. J. R. of R.) in the Turf Register, narrates his subsequent race, Four Mile heats, running the two middle miles of the first heat in 3:43, winning with great ease. As Col. Alston's Gallatin he was the best race-horse in S. Carolina.

1803–4. Col. TAYLOE'S *Cup Bearer* by Imp. Bedford, won the Four Mile heats near Fredericksburg, over a heavy sandy course in 7:56, and 7:50. The second heat in such unprecedented time, that the performance was ordered by the Judges of the race to be engraved upon the starting post. (But the weight and age is unknown to the writer.)

1823. Mr. LONG'S *Henry* by Sir Archy, 4 years old, carrying 108 lbs., ran a Four mile heat over the Union Course, in 7:37, and well contested the 2d heat with Eclipse, by Duroc, aged, carrying 126 lbs., run in 7:49.

1816. Gen. WYNN'S *Timoleon*, by Sir Archy, 3 years old, at 86lbs., ran over the Newmarket Course, near Petersburg, Va., Mile heats, in 1:47, 1:48, distancing the field, in hand, the 2d heat.

The writer does not know that this time has been made of late years. Other examples, as by Sir William and Sir Hal, 3:45, and 5:43, both 2d heats, two and three miles, might be given.

No race of modern days, taking into consideration both the *weight* and the *course*, is to be compared to Gallatin's, *at Fairfield*, not even Grey Eagle's disputed time.

But there are two other ways of solving the problem, admitting the races of the present day to be the fastest.

1. The race courses are much better adapted to speed, from their superior condition, as well as that some are much better than others. Henry with 100 lbs., ran a closely contested race throughout, against Betsey Richards, at Newmarket, in 7:54, 7:58; a fortnight after, with 108 lbs., he ran at the Union the same distance, in 7:37, 7:49.

2. The weights are materially less now than formerly. They were diminished in England as alleged to suit certain soft blood. The fashion may have led to the change here; and afterwards, about the time of the Dioneds, for the convenience of obtaining, at less cost, light riders.

In "the olden time" 7 lbs. was considered equal to a distance. It will not answer to carry this calculation to an extreme. But let it be assumed in a few instances, of famed races in days of yore, compared with that of Am. Eclipse in 1823; with which none but the subsequent victories achieved by Lady Cliffden and Boston run any parallel.

1. Selim's race, 1764–5, four miles in 7:56, with 161 lbs., (weight of that period) was equal to 43 lbs. extra weight, above modern weights for 6 year olds, 118 lbs., or equal to 6:17 for four miles, or 1:20 quicker than the Eclipse race, allowing 42 feet for the second, in a race at the rate of 7:56 for 4 miles. Can this be?

2. Brimmer's race, 1786, 7 years old, 140 lbs., run in 8:04, 8:08, 8:12. Take the 1st heat and compare it with Eclipse's, 7:37 at 126 lbs.; 14 lbs. extra weight, or 480 yards allowed for two distances of 240 yards each, 7 lbs. for each: allow 40 feet to the second, would be at the rate of 36 seconds less than Eclipse's time; wherefore, with Eclipse's weight, Brimmer would have run the four miles in 7:01.

3. Leviathan's race, 1799, aged, carrying 137 lbs., running 4 miles in 7:53, is equal to 7:24⅔, or 12⅓ seconds faster than Eclipse's race in 7:37, both being aged, allowing as before, 7 lbs. to 240 yards, the distance.

From these examples it is either to be inferred that the horses of "the olden time" were *superior* to those of modern days, or there is some gross blunder in the calculation or distance.

I agree with Loudon, that "the Shark's have justified their breeding." His grandam was about as good as Leviathan, her competitor, as he trained off.

My opinion also concurs with his in relation to the injurious tendency of immense stakes and matches, beyond the compass of my republican pockets. They should be "so moderate as to invite breeders who cannot afford to think for a moment upon a forfeit of 1 or $2000." OBSERVER.

* 1764 was the year in which the great Eclipse was foaled.

"*N. of Arkansas*," July 10th, remarks, "in Alabama they have no good four mile nag of very great distinction." Has he forgotten *Maria Black* that beat his *boasted* Poney; or *Zelina* that beat *Wagner*, of which "Louisiana may be well proud;" or are both broken down and retired?

QUERY BY A COTTON PLANTER.

* It was undoubtedly understood by "N." that both *Maria Black* and *Zelina* were off the Turf. The latter we believe, has been placed in the breeding stud this season, and Mr. TAYLOE wrote us some time since that Maria Black gave way in her last race, though he was in hopes she might again show on the Turf. No one entertains a higher opinion of either than "N.," as we well know from the fact that the two cracks have been more than once the subject of conversation between us.

TOM OWEN, THE BEE-HUNTER.

BY A NEW YORKER IN LOUISIANA.

As a country becomes cleared up and settled, Bee-hunters disappear; consequently they are seldom or ever noticed. Among this backwoods fraternity have flourished men of genius in their way, who have died unwept and unnoticed, while the heroes of the Turf and the common chase have been lauded to the skies, for every trivial superiority they have displayed in their respective pursuits. To chronicle the exploits of sportsmen is proper and commendable; the custom began as early as the days of the antideluvians, for we read that "Nimrod was a mighty hunter before the Lord." Familiar, however, as Nimrod's name may be, or even Davy Crockett's, what does it amount to, when we reflect that Tom Owen, the Bee-hunter, is comparatively unknown? Yes, the mighty Tom Owen has "hunted" from the time he could stand alone until the present, and not a pen has inked paper to record his exploits. "Solitary and alone" has he tracked his game through the mazy labyrinths of the air, marked "I hunted," "I found," "I conquered" upon the carcasses of his victims, and then marched homeward with his spoils, quietly and satisfiedly sweetening his own path through life, and by its very *obscurity* adding the principal element of the sublime.

It was on a beautiful Southern October morning, at the hospitable mansion of a friend, where I was staying to drown dull care and court the roseate hue of health, that I first had the pleasure of seeing Tom Owen. He was straggling on this occasion up the rising ground that led to mine host's hospitable mansion, and the difference between him and ordinary men was visible at a glance; perhaps it showed itself as much in the perfect contempt he displayed for fashion in the adornment of his outward man, as it did in the more elevated qualities of his mind, that were visible in his face. His head was adorned with an outlandish pattern of a hat, resembling somewhat an ancient hive; his nether limbs were ensconced in a pair of inexpressibles, beautifully fringed by the briar bushes, through which they were often drawn; part of his "linen," like a neglected penant, displayed itself in his rear. Coats and vests he considered as superfluities; hanging upon his back were a couple of pails, and an axe in his right hand, formed the varieties that represented the corpus of Tom Owen. As is usual with great men, he had his followers, and with a courtier like humility, they depended upon the expression of his face for all their hopes of success. The usual salutations of meeting were sufficient to draw me within the circle of his influence, and I at once became one of his most ready followers. "See yonder!" said Tom, stretching his long arm into infinite space, "see yonder—there's a bee." We all looked in the direction he pointed, and that was the extent of our observations. "It was a fine bee," continued Tom, "black body, yellow legs, and went into that tree," pointing to a towering oak, blue in the distance. "In a clear day I can see a bee over a mile easy!" When did Coleridge ever "talk" like that? And yet Tom Owen uttered such a saying with perfect ease.

After a variety of meanderings through the thick woods, and clambering over fences, we came to our place of destination, as pointed out by Tom, who selected a mighty tree, whose top contained the sweet, the possession of which the poets have likened to the possession of other sweets, that leave a *sting behind*. The felling of a mighty tree is a sight that calls up a variety of emotions, and Tom's game was lodged in one of the finest in the forest. However, "the axe was laid at the root of the tree," which to Tom's mind was made expressly for bees to build their nests in at the top, that he might cut them down, and obtain possession thereof. The sharp sounds of the axe, as it played merrily in the hands of Tom on the butt of the tree, was replied to by a gigantic negro on the opposite side from Tom, and the rapidity of their strokes fast gained upon the heart of their lordly sacrifice. There was little poetry in the thought, that long before this mighty empire of States was founded, Tom Owen's "bee-hive" had stretched its brawny arms to the winter's blast, and grown green in the summer's sun. Yet, such, no doubt, was the case, and I know not when I should have ceased my moralizing reflections, had not the enraged buzzing about my ears satisfied me that the occupants of the tree were not going to give up their home and treasure without showing considerable practical fight. No sooner had the little insects satisfied themselves that they were invaded, than they began one after another to descend from their airy abode, and fiercely pitch into our faces; anon a small company, headed by an old veteran, would charge with their entire force upon all parts of our body at once. It need not be said that the better part of valor was displayed in a precipitate retreat from such attacks. At last the tree began to tremble with the fast repeated strokes. There was a "bee-hive" of stingers seen precipitating themselves from above, and landing on the unfortunate hunter beneath. Then it was that Tom shone forth in his glory. His partizans, like too many hangers-on about great men, began to desert him upon the first symptoms of alarm; but when the trouble thickened, they one and all took to their heels, and left only our hero and Sambo to fight their adversaries. Sambo, however, soon dropped his axe, and fell into all kinds of contortions: first he would seize the back of his neck with his hands, then his shins, and then he would yell with pain. "Don't holler, nigger, till you get out of the woods," said the sublime Tom, consolingly; but grunt and writhe he did, until he broke, and left Tom "alone in his glory." Cut—thwack, sounded through the confused hum at the foot of the tree, marvellously reminding me of the interruptions that occasionally broke in upon the otherwise monotonous hours of my schoolboy days. A sharp cracking finally told me that the chopping was finished, and as I looked aloft, I saw the mighty tree, balancing in the air. Slowly and majestically it bowed for the first time towards its mother earth, gaining velocity as it descended, shivering the trees interrupting its downward course, and falling with thundering sound, splintering its mighty limbs, and burying them deeply in the ground. The sun, for the first time in at least two centuries, broke uninterruptedly through the chasm made in the forest, and shone with splendor upon the magnificent Tom, standing a conqueror among his spoils. As might be expected, the bees were very much astonished and confused, and by their united voices, they proclaimed death, had it been in their power, to all their foes, not, of course, excepting Tom Owen himself. The wary hunter was up to the tricks of his trade, and knew how easily an enraged mob could be quelled with smoke, and smoke he tried, until his enemies were completely destroyed. We, Tom's hangers-on, now approached his treasure. It was a rich one, and as he observed, "contained a smart chance of plunder." Nine feet by measurement of the hollow of the tree full, and afforded many pails of pure honey. Tom was liberal, supplied us all with more than we wanted, and "toted," by the assistance of Sambo, his share to his own home, soon to be devoured, and replaced by the destruction of another tree, and another government of bees; exhibiting within himself an unconquerable genius, which would have immortalized him had it been directed in following the sports of Long Island, or Newmarket. We have seen Col. Bingaman, the Napoleon of the Southern Turf, glorying amid the conquests of his favorite sport; we have heard the great Crockett detail the soul-stirring adventures of a Moose hunt; we have listened with almost suffocating interest to the tale of a Nantucket seaman, while he portrayed the death blow he gave the mighty whale. And we have seen Tom Owen triumphantly engaged in a bee-hunt. We beheld and wondered at the exploits of the Turf, the Field, and the Sea, because the objects acted upon by man were terrible when their instincts were aroused. But in the "Bee-hunt" of Tom Owen, and its consummation, the grandeur *visible* was imparted by the mighty mind alone of Tom Owen himself.

T. B. T.

Jackson, La.

Dutchman Against Time.—On Thursday next comes off Dutchman's Match *s.* Time, he having been backed for $1000 to trot three miles in 7:49. He is allowed to perform the match in harness or under the saddle;—to have two trials, and an hour between each, and also a fair day and good track. Should the weather be unfavorable on Thursday, the match will come off on the next fair day.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J.—Gentlemen intending to make nominations to the Sweepstakes now open, to come off over the Eagle Course at the ensuing Fall meeting, must bear in mind that they will close on the 1st of August. A list of the nominations will be published in this paper of the 10th.

INTERCEPTED LETTER FROM PETE WHETSTONE.

ALDIE, Va., July 18, 1839.

Dear Jim,—I was most tarnation glad to git your last letter, for I was afeard you chaps on the Devil's Fork had forgot Pete. Well, I hadent the smallest notion the old lawyer would ever fall in love, but there is no gitting round a widder, when one takes a hankering arter a feller he's a gone coon. And what is worse, it aint wice wersa, for the old song says,—

"I courted the widder,
Fifteen long years and couldn't git her."

Well, I'd jist like to be back to say a good word for the lawyer. Speaking of lawyers, I reckon I felt proud when I picked up a newspaper jist now, and saw where our friend Albert Pike, of Little Rock, was taking the corn over the big waters. Why the way his poetry beats them all is a sin to Moses. He is the crack nag of "Blackwoods' Magazine," a book that never prints trash.

If any body is going down to the Rock jist git them to ask the Governor to offer a reward for *Coffee Vault*, the man what wrung in the beef bones for the pure ivory, and whose animal passions carried him beyond decency, and who perpetrated an outrageous murder. He is now as large as life and twice as natural in Indiana, in Vermillion county, and is figuring upon the honors that his democratic friends in Arkansas showered on him. Go it, my *Coffee Vault*, while you're young.

Well, I have had lots of fun in Old Virginny—maybe them chaps about Middlebury aint whole teams! They are the boys what are cut the right way of the leather. Sich barbacues you never *did* see—and I tell you good sheep meat aint easy to beat, and then they sling in the briled chicking, to say nothing of the liquors—punch with ice in it and the lemons *cut and squz* both. It is all done in the shade, and you can take off your coat and roll on the grass, some pitch, and then others go it with an old greasy "deck," sarn me to the sarneds if I dident see one feller so lucky, that he could float from Louisville to Orleans on a chip. And jist to make a long story short, I tell you a Virginny barbecue is next thing to a bear hunt.

I wish you could see the man what drives the stage here. His name is *Billy Whaley*, and I tell you he is a horse; every man, woman, and child on the road knows him. Says he to me, "Col. Whetstone, won't you ride outside,—do now, for I want to show you some of the keenest critturs you ever did see." "I dont care if I do," says I, and out I got and mounted long side of him. "These aint my bullies, Colonel; the road is heavy, and I must go slow awhile, but jist wait till I git to Fairfax Court House, and I'll show you perfect bounce balls!" Well, we got to the Court House—says I, "Billy, cant you lay something on your bosom?" and he said he would. So in we stepped, and there was a queer looking sort of a genius with nose and chin sorter like nut-crackers standing by the bar, so says I to him, "my friend, wont you jine us in taking a horn?" "I dont care if I do, says he." So the landlord set us out three julaps. Nut-crackers raised his glass, with "here is to you." "The same to you and all your family," said Billy. "Well, look here, driver," said nut-crackers, "I'll tell you how a man should drink to enjoy it; when he first gits up in the morning, he should take an *eye-opener*, in about an hour, a *fleme cutter*, and jist as he sits down to breakfast, a *gall-buster*." "Hah! hah! hah!" said Billy, and jist then the landlord asked us into breakfast. In we went, and I reckon there was all sorts of a good breakfast—presently the horn blew. "Stage waiting," shouted Billy. "Aye, aye," said nut-crackers, and in they got; I kept outside with Billy. Well, now I tell you he had a set of lively critturs. "All ready," shouted Billy, and drawing his reins well up he hollered "let go" to the boy what held his leader. She sprung like a wild cat, while Billy brought a keen crack with his whip and shouted "git out of the way *you money making dogs!*" I tell you *it* was the next thing to a steam car. After going about three miles, says Bill, "What do you think of them, Colonel?" "Think," says I, "why I think they are perfect race-horses, and how do you keep them so fat?" "Why," says he, "the secret is in favoring them over bad ground and up-hill." No more about Billy at present, only that when it comes to driving give me him.

Well, what has got into the people of Arkansas?—they are gitting jist as bad as they used to be before Mississippi and Texas took the corn. They must turn in and hang freely; that is the way to stop murders.

My paper is about out, so I must close. My love to the lawyer and tell him I shall buy him a *plain gold ring*—to sister Sal and tell her I have bought her some of the slickest jewelry she ever did see. How does your boy come on? Give my love to him and tell him I have a heap of purtys for him. What sort of a paper is that new paper at the Rock? Tell the lawyer to subscribe for it for me. Ever yours, Pete Whetstone.

To *Jim Cole, Esq.*, Devil's Fork, of Little Red, Arkansas.

PROPOSITION FOR OPENING STALLION STAKES.

Sir,—Many plans are offered, to raise permanent stakes for the encouragement of the Turf, and as a stimulus to breeders, by holding out inducements for training young stock. Among these none please me so well as one lately suggested by A. J. Davie, Esq., to the proprietor of the Nashville Turf. It is that each owner of a stallion or one or more in the State, shall offer a piece of plate the value of the season of each horse, to be run for by colts and fillies then 3 years old; the plate to be run for Spring or Fall at the option of the donor, and at such distance as he may name, the day of the race to be named by the Club, and be governed by their rules and officers.

It is proposed that the entrance and forfeit be both low, and that the guineas go with the plate. This, it is hoped, will induce many entries, as the interest of the race depends mainly on the number of the horses.

It is proposed to confine the entries to the stock of such *horses only* whose owners or keepers may offer similar cups; this, it is hoped, will induce other gentlemen to offer similar plates, and thus add to the Sports of the Turf without increasing the expenses of the Proprietors, and thus enable them to make more liberal preparations for the public.

No entrance to exceed $25, forfeit $10. This will induce gentlemen to make several nominations for the same plate, and in a few years they may rival the Derby or Oaks in number and interest.

Mr. Davie offers a plate for 1840, 1841, 1842, the first to close and name the first of January, 1840,—the second and third at the Spring Meeting, 1840 and 1841.

Mr. Davie proposes to offer his plates in the Spring, Mile heats, as there are no regular Jockey Club Purses for the Spring, and he thinks the gentlemen of the Turf would not wish all the expense of the meeting to fall on the Proprietor.

This would be some inducement to the breeders to have their young stock tried, as every gentleman would feel gratified to have his side-board adorned with plate won by his own stock.

It is hoped a sufficient number of gentlemen will be induced to offer Plates for 4 days racing, when I am persuaded the Proprietor will cheerfully hang up two purses, and thus make out the week.

Annexed I send you the copy of Mr. Davie's stakes as a sample, and he trusts, too, an example which others will follow, as he is certain that these Plate Stakes will contribute more to the permanent encouragement of the Turf, than those very high stakes which it may be pleasant to win, but ruinous (almost) to lose.

In England, where these things are well understood, the entrance is comparatively low, the number of entries gives value to the stakes, and those who wish to bet may amuse themselves in that way as the low entry leaves them in funds; yet as the forfeit is low each man has many entries, and among them some he will venture to run, this almost always furnishes a strong field and interesting race.

The conditions of the race do not appear on the face of subscription, but these are entered among the records of the Club, and are therefore merely referred to.

It is proposed to permit all 3 year olds to be named in the first stake, but to exclude all colts hereafter not gotten by horses offering similar plates.

[Copy.]

The Davie Plate.

A. J. Davie offers a piece of Silver Plate, value one hundred dollars, to be run for, Mile heats, by colts and fillies then 3 years old—entrance 25 dollars, forfeit 10 dollars—to be run under the rules of the Nashville Jockey Club, and on such day in the Spring Meeting, 1840, as the President and Secretary may appoint.

With the best wishes for the Turf and the Spirit, I remain yours, A.

ON DITS FROM THE OLD NORTH STATE.

Col. Otey and Mr. David McDaniel hold a long and tough string in hand at the State Course, Raleigh, under the keen management of Porter, and with which they can "*Chasse*" and "balance off" in any figure with any of their *nater*. A brilliant campaign is anticipated in the "ridings" of this Fall. At the regular meeting of the Club on the State Course, there will come off a pretty crowded Sweepstake for two year olds, a single mile, closed with fourteen entries of English, half English, and pure natives, at $200 each. Who says bonus, melior, optimus, of the one or the other? say quick, and here is at you for the *fun*-making article.

Col. McLeod has also his fine materials already in action; at the head of his bill of fare stands the giantess *Mis-take*, and the gazel-like *Victoria*, with a filling-up of young things, all as fine as moles and as quick as thoughts. They are in the hands of Mr. James Davis, of Virginia, who looks comical when asked if he can go it in the forties.

A match is to come off here, State Course, on the 17th of September between Gen. Cutler of Newbern, and Mr. McDaniel, for $1500 to $1200, by the former, that *Victoria* can beat the old veteran, *Sam Johnson*, a dash of a mile—piles will go up on both sides—it will be a *streakish* affair.

We are truly sorry to learn that Col. McLeod has lost the second and last of his Leviathans—'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true.—We wish him a recompense in his known prospects of a pair of Priams—don't fret, Colonel, perseverance will accomplish.

Distinguished Movements, Reliance & Boston, Defiance & Tuckahoe.

The chronicles of the day announce the ostentatious displays that accompany "the footsteps" of our "illustrious" President—the more humble movements of the President that is to be, and also those of Webster and the two great military chieftains, Scott and Harrison. And why should not be heralded other names, that occupy high places in public esteem, equally high, in the estimation of some, in the temple of fame? I mean *another* Monarch, Boston, Reliance, &c. The latter, I learn, is being introduced again into Col. F. Thompson's stable; and his career this autumn may shed some light upon time and distance as reported. By the bye, as evidence of the value of blood in certain families. More than twenty-five years ago, October, 1813, Defiance and Tuckahoe, the two crack nags of Virginia and Maryland, both sons of the unconquered Florizel, met in dread conflict on the Washington City Course, and the former won. He was owned by Maj. John Roberts, of Culpeper, Va., who bred him, but was started by the late Col. J. Tayloe, of Mount Airy, in Va., against Tuckahoe, trained by the late Gen. Ridgeley, of Maryland, then his owner. The race was four mile heats, won with ease by Defiance, ascribed at the time to the heavy state of the course. It was therefore to be regretted they did not meet either of the two following years, when Tuckahoe ran with uninterrupted success. Defiance, I believe, afterwards beat Duroc, somewhere at the North. From the own sisters of Defiance and Tuckahoe, Reliance and Boston are lineally descended.

Senex.

HASTY HINTS TO BREEDERS.

Prince Edward County, (Va.) July 23d, 1839.

Mr. Editor,—From 1826 to 1834, during which period all matters connected with the "Turf" may be said to have revived, a countless host of breeders of the blood horse appeared. Thirteen years have now elapsed, and all have had full time to test the value of their stock. There are but few, if any, who have not derived pleasure, for there can be no occupation more interesting; but the number is very limited who have found the *profit* commensurate with the gratification.

I distinctly recollect when I commenced breeding, I eagerly sought, and read with the greatest pleasure, every thing under this caption. It seemed to me that more precise, accurate and *full* information, might be obtained on every subject connected with the horse, than on this; and I resolved, if I lived to obtain any experience in relation thereto, to *offer* it for publication, for the benefit of all those who are *now* as I was *then*.

A young breeder will be told he must select a mare, of *pure* pedigree, *good* shape, *gentle* disposition, a large carcase conformably to her height, and belly well let down; perfectly free from all sorts of blemishes and defects; she should have the greatest possible quantity of bone, muscle and sinew, in the most condensed form. There should be a general length of parts, to afford stretch, scope and elasticity. In particular, her hind limbs should be furnished with ample thighs, and broad hocks, which should be low set. Her fore-arm ought also to be broad, and the knee, like the hock, should be near the ground. This is the description of a race-horse; and of such, the produce must be valuable.—But how few such can be bought!

I say to him, purchase a mare which, if she has not been tried herself, is closely allied to *winners* on *both sides*, with a pedigree *unquestioned and unquestionable*, having *due regard* to *size and shape*, not *sacrificing blood* to either, and paying no respect whatever to *cost*. Lay such a foundation, and with ordinary judgment in the *selection* of a *stallion*, rearing the colt in *proper manner*, and having him "*fairly tried*," he will find him, twice out of three times, a source of pleasure and of profit,—neglect any portion of this advice, and he will, three times out of four, bring disappointment and prove a pick-pocket.

Many rely upon creating a family. A more certain mode of *failure* cannot be devised. I will give the experience of a gentleman of my acquaintance, on this method of breeding. Many who secretly or avowedly indulged hopes of the most brilliant success, will I have no doubt bear testimony, sooner or later, to the truth of this account.

In 1830, Mr. —— determined to make this experiment. He had three "*fine looking*" mares, which, for the sake of distinction, we will call Mary, Susan, and Rebecca. He put "Mary" to "Sir Charles,"—"Susan" and "Rebecca" to "Bolivar." In 1831, he had two foals; a chesnut colt by "Sir Charles," and a bay colt by "Bolivar,"—"Mary" producing the first, and "Susan" the second. Hoping for "better luck next time," he put, in 1831, "Mary" to "Orphan Boy" or "Corporal Trim," for though the first is his proper name, he is best known by the last; and "Susan" to Johnson's "*Medley*," "Rebecca" the third mare having died. In 1832 he had but one foal, a grey *filly*, by "Medley." Two years had elapsed, and he had advanced but one single step. It was now necessary he should "lay upon his oars" for three years.

I may here mention, that it was at this stage of the experiment that he discovered the folly of hoping for a successful result in an ordinary life-time; and he purchased, at a high price, one of the most valuable brood mares in this country, whose excellent qualities in the stud have already produced him a handsome sum of money.—More of her hereafter, at present we will carry on the experiment.

As it will serve to show the chances of obtaining foals, and of the sex desired, I will continue the breeding history of "Mary" and "Susan," up to 1835, when the "Medley" was sent to horse. Mr. ——, in 1832, put "Mary" and "Susan" both to "Orphan Boy." In 1833 "Mary" failed, and "Susan" produced a bay colt. In the same year, he put "Mary" to "Red Rover," and "Susan" to "Greybeard." In 1834 "Mary" again failed; and "Susan" died at "Greybeard's" stand in 1833. Mr. —— had now but one mare of the three left, and he put her, "Mary," in 1834 to horse, but she produced nothing in 1835.

In 1835, the "Medley" filly was put to imported "Claret." In 1836, having failed to "Claret," the "Medley" filly was put to "Tobacconist." In 1837, the "Medley" filly having failed to "Tobacconist," was again put to him. In 1838 she produced a bay *colt*. In 1839, the time at which I am writing, nine years have elapsed, and my friend has a gray filly, by "Medley," to show as the result of this method of breeding the blood or Turf Horse.

Should this communication meet with the encouragement I expect, I shall continue to investigate the most fruitful sources of disappointment to the great majority of breeders;—if it does not, I shall hereafter appeal to you, to bear testimony that I have redeemed the pledge I gave myself, at the outset of my breeding career, that I would *offer* for insertion in your paper, the result of my observation and experience, for the advantage of those just entering upon this pleasing always, and generally profitable employment. P. of Virginia.

Note.—"P. of Va." is now preparing to embark for England, and intends whilst there to purchase a fine brood mare for his stud. He will not forget, we sincerely hope, to furnish the "Spirit" with everything he may gather of interest to the "Turf." His "Hasty Hints to Breeders," are precisely the articles we should like to lay before our readers every week; and we desire to express our acknowledgments to him for making the "Spirit of the Times" the medium through which to communicate his "Hints" to his contemporaries.—*Editor*

AN ACCOUNT OF THE STUD AT MORNAY,

AND OF THE SYSTEM PURSUED IN THAT ESTABLISHMENT.

To the Editor of "Le Journal des Haras, des Chasses, des Courses, des Chevaux," &c.—(The French Sporting Magazine published at Paris.)

I lose no time in profiting by your kindness in proffering me space in your useful and excellent Journal; and I now bring forward the fruits of many years of study and experience, in the hope of rendering some service to a science, which for a long time has exclusively occupied my time, and afforded me ample amusement.

Coming into possession, in the year 1830, of a family estate, situated on the confines of Burgundy and Franche-Comté, I was desirous of bringing into active operation on my own property, all the improvements which of late years had been made in agriculture.—I wished to be of use to my country by practically demonstrating to my neighbors the rules and directions laid down and followed out by Dombasle, Bella, Thaer, Fellemberg, and many others. My plan was not to speak, but to act, being well convinced that the agriculturist takes but little notice of lectures if not evidenced by facts and success.

I set to work at first but indifferently, afterwards a little better, and finally with complete success. My culture extended over only thirty hectares (about seventy-five acres English) divided into two fields; the one lay on a steep descent, was stony, and had but little depth of soil, while the other was pretty fertile, being composed of calcareous clayey soil, deeply colored with oxyde of iron. This latter field might be said to surround the residence, which was placed on a piece of ground about the middle of it. I purchased and put in use all the farming implements and machines necessary for an improved system of cultivation—I bought cattle for the stalls, and other domestic animals. These details which I abridge, have but an indirect affinity with this journal, so I hasten to the stud.

I had already several mares adapted for field labor, but I was in the habit of having them covered by stallions which were frequently improper for them; nevertheless their produce, well fed, and taken proper care of, proved to me that a better sort of animal of this kind might be brought to answer on any property, but not after the custom adopted by my neighbors. In short, the elevated position I occupied placed me far away from the meadows, which were also not very extensive, in my commune; so it became necessary to substitute another mode of alimentation than pasturage, upon which mares and their foals are generally fed. I bethought myself upon the method of stall-feeding, a practice so highly recommended for neat cattle, and which indeed, I myself was successfully practising with that kind of stock, might be applied to the rearing of horses. At first I tried the experiment on a small scale upon the country breed of foals; it succeeded, and I then put my grand project into execution. And I now proceed to describe my establishment in all its details; by doing so, I hope to render some service to breeders in general, and to amateurs especially, who placed in similar circumstances to my own, may be anxious to become breeders of horses. At a short distance from the house and on an elevated situation, but with a nearly flat surface, I erected stables for receiving eight mares and two stallions, and also a lodging for the chief of my establishment and his assistant grooms. The buildings were disposed in this manner:—The principal erection was sixty-four feet (there are about 13 English inches to the French foot) long, by thirty seven feet wide; the interior was parted into four divisions by a wide passage of eight feet in breadth, crossed at right angles by another passage of the same dimensions; these passages ran of course through the length and breadth of the building, their respective extremities forming the centres of the four fronts: each of the thus formed four compartments was divided into two boxes twelve feet square each, the doors of these boxes opened into the longest of the two passages.

Before proceeding further with our description of the buildings, we will give the reasons which induced us to adopt the above plan. The doors of several stables used for breeding are made to open through the outer wall, and in this way the space occupied by the inner passage above described is gained, and consequently the expense in building is economised; besides, the animals may by the latter plan go in and out of their stalls into the court or pasture abutting upon the stable at pleasure, while under my plan they have to be conducted to pasture, &c., by grooms. As to economy in the construction of the buildings, there certainly must be added an extra charge for the principal building according to our plan, yet so many advantages have been found to result from it—the doors of the stalls being made to open into an inner corridor or passage, that we have found ourselves fully justified in adopting this plan. The fact is, that in ordinary kind of stables, but little time is devoted to attending to the horses, as they are seldom taken into their stalls except in rainy weather, or when great heats occur; besides the grooms have no mind to go out in either oppressive heat or in rain, indeed if they did, how could they find time to clean the harness, cut up roots, bruise oats, and cut hay or straw, for the horses. On the contrary, under the system connected with the peculiar construction of our stables, the grooms are always near to the animals confided to their charge; at the least unusual noise they hasten to the box from whence it arises; they tend those horses which are sick; watch the mares about to foal, and the young foals also. From this arrangement not an instant is lost; everything passes under their actual observation; nay, in case of absolute necessity, they can take up their lodging for a night in the corridor itself. This plan tends also to the proper ventilation of the place, a most important consideration in buildings where animals are kept. This latter advantage will be explained by the description we now proceed to give of particular arrangement of the different parts of the establishment. We have thought it necessary to enter fully into these explanations, and we hope they will be deemed useful.

In our establishment every box is eleven feet high to the ceiling, and enclosed by a door, the bottom part of which is entire, the top open; there is another barrier to substitute for this at pleasure, which is constructed of iron, the bars of which are but two inches apart; this door, which is all of a piece, is four feet in breadth, and is very strong; the bolt which fastens it may be opened from the inside, but not by the horses themselves within the box. Above the door, and to the height of six and a half feet, there is inserted in the wall, all the breadth of the box, iron wire-work, with openings of two inches at the least. Opposite to the door, and in the exterior wall of the building, a window is pierced, two feet high by six wide, protected from without by a metallic network, the meshes of which are small enough to prevent mice from creeping through it; the window itself has two sashes. Beneath the window is an iron rack of a semicircular and corbelled form; under the rack there is a very strong iron ring within a staple, which is fixed firmly in the wall, or rather within a block of hard stone inserted in the wall for that purpose; the surface of this stone is two feet every way, and it is as highly polished as it can be by the common tools used for that purpose: its object is to prevent the horse tied up from destroying the wall of the stall. And also within the pavement of the stall, and in a perpendicular line with the objects above described, there is a square gutter of eighteen inches, shut in by two doors or covers, one within, and the other without; the fastening of the inner side is even with the wood-work within which it is fitted: by means of this opening the manure is removed without dirtying the passages; through this gutter the urine that is not absorbed by the litter passes off.

At the two angles of the box the furthest removed from the door stone, mangers are fixed, a foot in depth, rounded within and without, and of a capacity equal to a little more than two pecks. Another manger, of smaller size, is fixed in one of the other angles, lower than the larger ones; this is for the foal, which the mare frequently drives away from the food. The wood work between the boxes is 6 inches thick, and the exterior walls of the building are two feet in thickness. The floors of the boxes, and those of the passages also, are paved with bricks, burned exceedingly hard, and laid in grout. The ceilings, and the spaces between the openings for ventilation, are of plaster. Ventilators rising from the roof would have been preferable, but would have been more expensive. Spaces to admit air are pierced at the different salient corners.

At the eastern extremity of the building is the place allotted for the stallions; it is composed of two boxes, 12 feet square, and 11 feet high, and fitted up in the same manner as the above described boxes, having racks and strong rings fixed in the walls and also mangers. The doors are full-sized, and two inches in thickness; the catches for the doors are well fastened into the walls, and bolts and locks ensure the safety of the horses. On each side of the doors of the two boxes is a window with iron bar-work, the bars being four inches asunder: a shutter on the outside serves to close the aperture when necessary; in summer there is merely a wire net-work sufficiently small in pattern to prevent mice finding their way into the building. Immediately above the doors and the windows, and just beneath the ceiling, is an opening as wide as the box itself, and a foot in height; it is barred and wire-worked like the windows; during the winter it can be closed up, either by shutters or sash frames glazed. Above the racks there is a window in the way of corbel, resembling those in the boxes appropriated to the mares. Thus nothing is wanting to a complete ventilation of the establishment, a consideration highly important in a healthy point of view.

In front of the stallions' boxes is a court 24½ feet long by 23 feet wide. The surface of these is similar to that of the courts appropriated to the mares. In one of the angles of the court, and at the distance of three feet and rather more than three inches from one of the walls, and parallel with it, is placed a wood partition, three feet in height, and ten feet in length, fixed at one end into the wall, and at the other fitted into a rounded oak post, eight inches in diameter, the outer angle of which is even with the exterior boarding; this post is firmly and deeply fixed in the ground. In the space or stall between this post and the wall, the wall is pannelled with linden-tree wood, or some similar protection, at least two inches in thickness. The planking of the opposite side of the stall is constructed of the same kind of wood, because it is not easily split by the horses kicking at it; harder woods, particularly firs, are presently broken when placed in such a situation. The walls round the court are 11 feet high, and there are two doors, one leading into the passage in the interior of the building lengthwise, the other affording an outlet from the building altogether.

The groom's lodging is placed at the western end of the principal stable; there is a court before it, and it consists of a large kitchen on the ground-floor, and two rooms in the first floor; and there is a little sitting-room also on the ground floor. Very large granaries, for forage of all kinds, extend over the whole length of the stables appropriated to the mares. Above the stalls, where are the stallions, is the granary for corn; and a cave beneath the groom's lodgings, which is kept perfectly clean and wholesome, is the store for roots of different kinds, which are eaten by the horses. A large cistern, which is placed in the court before the groom's lodging, affords sufficient water (it is filled by means of a pump) for the whole establishment.

The description of the building itself being terminated, we now come to that of the *pares*, or paddocks, into which the mares with their foals are turned. On each side of the whole range of buildings there are four courts, eight paddocks, and a way of entrance leading to the stables; the latter is necessarily in a line with the centre of each front, and affords communication between the stables, courts, and paddocks. A court is made to communicate with its two paddocks in this manner. The court itself is 24 feet and a half long, by 16 wide; one of its widest sides abuts upon the line of building already described, and the other joins the paddock, having two doors leading into it. Along the outside walls of the stables, and in the angles of the court, are placed racks and mangers, those for the mares being placed higher than the others appropriated for the foals; near to each of the angles a ring is inserted fast into the wall. The roof of the building projects 6 feet over the courts, and not only affords shelter for the fodder in the racks and mangers beneath it, but to the animals also, when a storm or anything occurs which leads them to seek shelter. The surface of the courts were excavated to the depth of two feet, and the earth being removed, the space was filled up with broken stones, similar to those used for the making of roads; this porous surface is for the purpose of forming a medium, through which the urine may filter; the top course of this flooring consists of sand and gravel. The walls surrounding the courts are generally 4 feet in height, but where they join the building they are higher.

Each paddock is 100 feet long by 12 (!) wide, communicating with a door 4 feet wide. It is surrounded on three sides by a wall 4 feet high, and on the other by a wooden fence of the same height. The soil of the paddocks is of an argillaceous and calcareous nature, and is covered with a turf, consisting of those grasses which grow and spread rapidly without getting too high. These courts or yards are disposed in such a manner that one of them, abutting upon the principal range of building, affords entrance to another that ranges alongside the court or building where the stallions are kept, or upon the part where the grooms are domiciled.

Having now fully described the lodgings of the servants belonging to the establishment, the stalls, &c., for the breeding mares, the stallions, and the foals before they are weaned, we now proceed to give an account of the stables, &c., of the foals severed from their dams, and of the young horses. Parallel with a line which might be drawn from south to north, and which would cut the large stables crosswise, a wall is constructed at the distance of 125 feet from the boundary fence of the further paddock on this side, the length of which is rather more than 50 yards. Along the line of this wall, and at regular distances from each other, three boxes were constructed, of 16, 18, and 20 feet square; they project from the wall itself, which otherwise forms a regular façade; all round the interior of these boxes there are iron racks, at the height of 3, 4, and 5 feet from the floor; underneath these are ten large deep stone mangers, four of which are in the corners, and the six others are disposed by the walls, all having iron rings in front of the mangers. The walls are somewhat hollowed behind the racks, and are pierced all round the building with openings, filled up with casements, and protected by metallic wire. These windows are separated from each other only by narrow portions of wood work. The roof is elevated 12 feet above the brick pavement, which is similar to that of the other stables. These boxes have each a full-sized door, which is thick and strong.

The courts or yards before the boxes are 50 feet long by 25 wide; they are Macadamized like the courts in front of the other stables. Each of these courts serves as a sort of entrance to two small enclosures, 100 feet by 25. In other respects these enclosures do not differ from the others appropriated to the mares.

The above described boxes are of different sizes, in every respect, to suit the different ages of horses put into them. Above the boxes are small granaries, where a man may lodge should there be any fear of thieves, or they may be used to stow away fodder and corn.

An infirmary, divided into boxes, for six horses, is placed on the outer side of the rest of the buildings; the boundary wall of this part of the establishment is 7 feet high; at the corners of these buildings there are bolts and rollers fixed deep into wood work. The means throughout the place for drainage are perfect, and the attention paid to ventilation ensures the general health of the animals. The whole of my establishment covers a space of about 10 ten acres of ground, the soil of which is poor and of very little value.

We have thought it right to enter thus minutely into these details, which will undoubtedly be new to some, and also the rules we laid down and followed in this establishment, with a view to perfection in the breeding of horses; should our plan be adopted by any one, he ought to follow out our rules and regulations to the very letter. And now, having described stalls, yards, and paddocks, let us say something about the animals living in them.

My principal stallion was Terror, a brown bay, of pure English blood, bred by Mr. Houldsworth, and foaled in 1825; a son of Magistrate by Tarelli, his grandam Miss Craufield by Cerberus, by Sir Peter, &c. See *English Stud Book* (T.), in page 424. This horse won twenty-two prizes in England, the sum total total of which amounted to 70,000 francs. After such great performances, he was hunted a whole season, and was uninjured and without blemish. He was remarkable for good temper and gentleness, his height did not exceed 4 feet 11 inches (French measure), his figure was beautiful. He has since been purchased of me by the Government; they first took him to Pompadour, afterwards to Pin, and at length to Paris, where he served mares in 1837. Breeders have always thought very highly of him, and have been very anxious to possess stock by him.

My second stallion travelled the neighborhood: he was of Breton breed, and was bought with a view of improving the diminutive and imperfect race of country horses in the country around me.

I had fifteen mares of different breeds, four of which were thorough-bred; their pedigrees are as follow:—

Isabel, a bay mare, foaled in 1824, by Wanderer, her dam Caroline (the winner of the Oaks at Epsom in 1820), grandam Marianne by Mufti, Maria by Telemachus, &c.; Isabel was the dam of Lord Lowther, of the Emilius Colt, that ran second to Plenipotentiary the first time of his appearing on the turf.

Maiden, a bay, foaled in 1819, by Hedley, her dam by Selim, grandam by Oscar, &c.: Maiden was the dam of Garlic and Tagwell, known horses in England. When I purchased this mare she was in foal to Logic, a son of Selim; her dam was Piquet, by Sorcerer: she produced me a filly foal, which I named Nelly, and afterwards sold. She was unfortunately killed the same year in the *bois de Boulogne*, and known there by the name of Esméralda.

Calisto, a bay, foaled in 1825, the produce of Rainbow and Haphazardess.

Harriet, a bay, bred by M. Rieussec, the produce of Rainbow and Léopoldine.

My other mares were—1st, a daughter of Philo de Peuta, bred in England, 4 feet 11 inches high, beautifully formed, and 7 years old; 2d, a mare from the neighborhood of Caen, a handsome animal, but not quite perfect in the head and haunches; 3d, three Breton mares, one of which acquired a great reputation in the country—she was a fast trotter, and a very showy animal,—the other two mares of the same breed were always employed in field labor, and possessed good qualities; 4th, four small sized Norman breed, but of great spirits; 5th, two country mares, of a sort of Swiss or Comtoise breed, sleek, slow in their paces, and badly shaped. All these animals, except the stallion and the mares of full blood, were worked upon my farm at field labor, or on whatever I had for them to do; there were therefore two systems of grooming and feeding in my stud. In the part of the establishment appropriated to the better class of horses there were domiciled the two thorough stallions and four mares, the half-bred mare, the Norman mare, and my fast trotting Breton mare, which I named Marquise. The eighth box was empty, and made use of occasionally when foals were weaned, or for any other such like purpose. The working mares were kept in a stable specially appropriated for their use, and looked after by the farming servants. When these latter mares were giving suck, they were placed in separate boxes; but, after their foals were weaned they were taken back to their own stalls. We will say little more respecting the working mares excepting that during the time they were employed in field labor, their foals were all shut up together in one of the little paddocks.

The domestics employed in the establishment were not numerous. There was a chief groom; an excellent servant, doating upon his horses, and treating them with the greatest kindness; sparing no pains in attending them, and never for a moment thinking of what might be requisite for himself while his horses wanted anything; in short, he was such a servant as is rarely found, devotedly attached to his master, and of the most scrupulous honesty. His name was Joseph Midleditch, and he is now in the service of M. le Baron de la Bastide. We are happy in having this opportunity of doing him that justice which he truly deserves, and of expressing our thanks for all his valuable services. He had an assistant under him—a lad of 15 or 16 years of age.

It now remains for us to speak of the manner of feeding and tending our horses, and which we may call—the discipline of the establishment; this will form the second part of our subject.

JOSEPH DE MAUNY.

THE FOOT RACE.

On a fine Spring morning in the year 18—, the reader might have seen (had he been there) proceeding along the high road from a large smoky town in the North of England an uninterrupted string of pedestrians, who crowded along each footway in the direction of an unenclosed common of great extent, over which a match was to be decided between two noted public runners. The occurrence was evidently of no small importance, as the anxiety visible on the face of almost each of the pedestrians fully testified. In the middle of the said road a mighty concourse of animals and animalcula were jostling along in a picturesque state of confusion. A long line of carts which were each calculated to hold six comfortably, and which were consequently made to carry sixteen, hired one side of the road, whilst the remainder was filled up by a few Whitechapelers, a number of trotting butcher's ponies, and an innumerable quantity of non-descript animals which were supposed to belong to the equine species, with riders to correspond.

The match, which had occasioned this great excitement, was between two first-rate artists, who had each easily settled all the competitors that had been produced against them. The friends of both parties had long wished for a meeting between the two flyers, and after a long treaty it had been resolved that the large common of A——, should be the arena where public expectation was to be set at rest. The contest was for 100 sovs. a side, and the length of the course (heats) was half a mile. The hour fixed for the match to come off was twelve at noon, and by that time a vast line of spectators was formed from the starting post to the coming-in post. Of course the group assembled exhibited the usual components of such meetings. There were many who had in haste forgotten their hats, and many also who had been equally oblivious with respect to their shoes and stockings. Numbers of the fair sex also honored the company with their presence, and "imparted an increased attraction to the sports of the day." Many of them had provided themselves with large green phials, the contents of which they tasted with undisguised satisfaction.

An elegant, spacious, and *well ventilated* marquee was also erected on the ground, where exciseable liquors disguised in water were sold at a considerable profit, by one Giles Leatherhead, who was the presiding genius of the temple, and who wore a red nose, round face, and a great quantity of fustian waistcoats. The before mentioned Giles Leatherhead, had also engaged at a great expense, the services of two large headed gentlemen of great bulk and imposing appearance to serve out "the stuff," and eject any obstroperous visitors, who appeared likely to, what the host termed, "raise a shindy." Giles was a man of a calculating turn, and as he wisely considered that the longer the sports were delayed, the more flourishing would be the state of his exchequer, he made a contract with the "gentlemen" who did the clerk of the course and judge business, to supply them with brandy and water like free gratis for nothing, until the commencement of the running, which it is needless to state was prolonged far beyond the time appointed.

The populace of course (those I mean who were not of a wet nature) beguiled the time as best they could by inventing practical jokes upon their neighbors, which took amazingly with all except the parties played upon, who could not for the life of them see the wit of the affair.

About two o'clock however, an extempore performance on a key bugle by an amateur, gave notice that the business was commencing, and a wide space was soon cleared for the competitors. In the key bugle being again sounded the two men appeared, each looking sure of success, and each being in fine condition. The enthusiasm of the partizans of both parties was at blood heat, and pots of porter were wagered with a reckless disregard to consequences.

After some little dodging the two started in good style, and soon were warm at work. Blears, the man from Cumberland, had a slight lead, and made the running in excellent style; his opponent kept close at his heels and appeared to be reserving his strength for an effort near home. The crowd shouted out the names of their pets as they whirled along the turf. "Now Blears," "Now Harry," "Yorkshire for ever," "A crown to a penny on Cumberland," "Two tizzys to a mag on the long one," were some of the cries that were raised as they passed between the lines. About one hundred yards from home the two were abreast, and a sudden silence came on the spectators for a few seconds as first one and then the other obtained a slight advantage. Both the men struggled gallantly on to the end, and the issue appeared very doubtful until the Yorkshireman suddenly stumbled, and before he could recover himself, his opponent was several yards ahead. The goal was not fifteen yards distant, and hopeless as it seemed, the Yorkshireman still kept on his way, and making several tremendous strides was only beaten by a short yard. As they passed the post, the crowd gave vent to one long continued cheer; and as the men were brought back, each party cheered their man enthusiastically. The above contest that had just taken place seemed to create a doubt in the minds of many, as to who would be the actual winner. It was argued on one hand, that had not the Yorkshireman slipped, he would certainly have won the heat, but again the Cumberland hero appeared very fresh in a few minutes after the race, whilst his opponent showed symptoms of being rather "groggy," and looked then all abroad. All doubts were, however, hushed on the re-appearance of the runners, in about three quarters of an hour. Both of them looked quite refreshed, and walked to the start with a firm step. After some delay, occasioned by the multitude, who assembled close upon the post, the two started abreast at a rattling speed, which they kept up nearly all the way, neither appearing to have the slightest advantage. About a hundred yards however from the goal, Yorkshire made considerable way a-head of his opponent, who showed symptoms of being done. When fifty yards from the post, the cries were "any odds on Yorkshire," who passed the gentleman in brown coat and leather integuments, who acted as Umpire, first by several yards. Another enthusiastic volley of applause was immediately raised by the adherents of the House of York, while the opposite party seemed rather confounded at the result.

Betwixt the second and concluding heat, Giles, the Templar, had his hut crowded to excess, and in parliamentary phrase "showed a most extraordinary countenance" to his guests, being in high good humor on seeing so vast a concourse of guests. The company who remained outside, amused themselves, as best they could, by various games; amongst others, a donkey race was got up, and a laughable affair it proved. A large muster of the assinine part of the creation, both bipedal and quadrupedal, came to the scratch, after a deal of beating, kicking and biting, more than half were actually prevailed upon to go. The people, evidently in great glee, screamed, roared and shouted in such a manner that, after going a short distance, the leading quadruped made a sudden halt, thereby causing his rider to perform an impromptu somerset, which Grimaldi himself would have envied. This of course tickled the fancy of the spectators, and they gave vent to such loud and long-continued "haw-haws" that the remainder of the racing tribe grew affrighted, bolted, upset half a score of men, ditto women, and ditto children, and finally, by a common consent, rushed into Giles' hut pell-mell, much to the discomfiture of the possessors, and especially so to a party of vocalists, who had just got half-through the exciting song of "All round my Hat." The company arose and scudded away in every direction, thus unconsciously changing the burden of the song to "All round my Hut," as Giles afterwards declared, with two large tears in his two eyes, a third half-way down his face, and a fourth in the direction of his waistcoat pocket.

The quadrupeds were thus left to themselves (having previously disposed of their riders, by pitching them lightly over their heads into the middle of some soft mud), and after kicking and upsetting every thing they could, the mischievous brutes capsized the spirit fountain, and after performing a gallopade amongst the glasses and pots, adjourned to the eating saloon, where they playfully devoured all the tempting viands that were laid forth to allure the appetites of the visitors to the common. Their ravages were, however, soon after checked by the entrance of their respective owners, who, by club-law, soon brought the rebellious animals to their duty and walked away with them, chuckling inwardly as they reflected that their quadrupeds had had food enough for a day at the least. As there was nothing else to drink or eat the key bugle was again sounded, and after a deal of time had been consumed in clearing the space for the runners, the men made their appearance, and proceeded immediately to the start. They both looked quite refreshed, and seemed in high spirits. At the first attempt they got off at a steady pace, the Cumberland man having a decided lead. After they had ran about a quarter of a mile the Yorkshireman took up the running at a more severe pace, and at one part of the race was more than fifty yards in advance. As they got near home the distance between them was not more than ten yards, and at every stride the Cumberland man gained a little on the other. The crowd yelled and shouted as hard as they could, and encouraged their respective favorites by voice and gesture. Darkness had by this time began to throw her sable mantle over the scene, and as the runners passed over the ground with rapid steps, they seemed like two phantoms. As they neared home, the interest in the contest was intense, and loud shouts greeted the two champions at every step. By this time they were nearly abreast, and it was evident that it would be as close a contest as the other two heats had been. When nearly two hundred yards from home, the two were running head and head together. "Cumberland wins" was the cry, as the Cumberland man got about half a yard before his antagonist. A few strides farther, and the aspect of matters was changed, for Yorkshire had made up his lost ground, and at every step gained on his opponent. The issue appeared very doubtful, however, and the exertions of the men were desperate in the extreme; it seemed probable that chance alone could decide who would be victorious, as the little advantage gained by one was taken away at the next stride by the other. Suddenly the Yorkshireman fell several yards in the rear, and any odds were offered on Cumberland's winning. The ending post was only fifty yards distant. The pace terrific. The wily Yorkshireman had, however, only retired to nurse his expiring energies for one final attempt, and as

they came close to the goal he made a sudden rush, gave several prodigious bounds, and reeled past the post first by almost a hair's breadth. The exertions he had made were evidently beyond his strength, for no sooner had he run a few steps further than he staggered and fell into the arms of two men who sprang forward to receive him. His opponent was also severely punished, and was insensible and almost blind for a long time after the race.

The multitude pressed round each of the runners, and offered their congratulations to the one and their condolements to the other. Those who had won, chuckled as they received their winnings, and vaunted loudly of their *acumen* in backing the right man. Those who had lost consoled themselves with the reflection that it had been a well-contested race, and a sight worth every farthing of their losings.

In half an hour after the race the Moor was quite deserted, and the only vestiges of there having been any assemblage of people at all was the remnant of Giles Leatherhead's hut, through which the wind whistled mournfully, and the bruised appearance of the herbage where the race had been held.

"Sic transit gloria cursus."

I am, &c.

London Sportsman. ODD FELLOW (his ✕ mark.)

Agricultural.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY—A SUBSTITUTE FOR WHEAT.

Considerable sensation amongst the bakers in the city of Edinburgh has prevailed for some weeks past, in consequence of the discovery of an article possessing all the valuable qualities of the best wheat, and of a much cheaper cost.

The article in question has long been known to the faculty generally, as possessing the most nutritious qualities, and therefore much recommended in cases of indigestion, in assisting the constitution in regaining its energy, after fever, or severe illness, have been subdued.

It is a Chinese vegetable production, collected by the natives, and by them taken in junks or boats, in its natural state, to Singapore, where it is manufactured into the state in which it arrives in this country, and known as an article of commerce, called *Sago.*

Within the last few months, in consequence of the dearness of corn, and sago being at an exceedingly low price, experiments were made, in trying it as an article of food for calves, pigs, horses, and dogs, all of which were found to thrive upon it to an astonishing degree. Whilst it had the effect of fattening calves and pigs, and producing most delicious meat, horses and dogs it put into the most beautiful condition; and it is well known in the sporting world that some dogs, fed upon sago alone, accomplished feats perfectly surprising.

Answering so well these purposes, a series of experiments were made as to its applicability of being made into *bread:* and these have become so successful, that the celebrated Dr. Andrew Combe, of Edinburgh, states "that it is light, digestible, and palatable as any bread he ever tasted, and entirely free from the least tendency to sourness, even at the end of *four* days of mild weather, which would not have been the case with the ordinary bread at the end of forty-eight hours." He also observes, "it being easy of digestion in the stomach, affords a presumption that it will be well suited to the bowels also."

It appears the bread in question is composed of three-fourths of wheaten flour, and one-fourth of fine sago, and which enables the baker to make a much better loaf at a cheaper rate.

The baker who first introduced this bread, after its quality had borne the test of public opinion—had upwards of five thousand applicants in one day—and the Edinburgh papers are now teeming with advertisements from all the respectable bakers of "Sago Bread," "Sago Rolls," and "Sago Buns."

The present market price of sago is about 21s. per cwt. in bond—the duty is *only* 1s. per cwt.—and it is to be bought through any of the respectable colonial brokers in Mincing-lane. Edinburgh Com. Gazette.

STABLE MANURE AND BONE DUST

FOR RAISING TURNIPS ON A CLAY SOIL.

The following are the particulars of a comparative trial of stable-manure and bone-dust for raising turnips on a clay soil, by Mr. Henry Maxwell, of Calderwood, on Sir William Maxwell's property, of Calderwood, this season.

The nature of the soil where the turnips grow may be described as a strong loam on a retentive clay bottom. Before draining, the field generally was very wet and sour, but a thorough application of the cross or branch drain system completely divested it of all moisture; and as the ground was ploughed and cleared under favorable auspices, the condition of the land at the time of receiving the seed was very satisfactory. It may be proper to remark, that the field, which was old lea, was drained in the beginning of 1832, a crop of oats taken off it during that season, and prepared for turnips during last spring. In addition to the quantities of manure laid on the land, as will be found in the statement below, seven and a half chaldrons of lime, of excellent quality, were applied to each acre (the Scotch). The seed, which was of the finest quality (procured from Mr. Lawson), was all deposited at rather an early period. Where stable manure was applied, the braird came away at first more rapidly and vigorously than was the case with the bones; but, ultimately, the bones gained ground, and, if anything, got rather the start of the stable manure in point of *shaw* or leaves. The whole field brairded beautifully, with scarce an exception, and the crop did not suffer in any degree from the ravages of the fly. In order to ascertain the results of bone and stable manure in regard to the produce of turnip per acre, the most accurate calculations and trials were made; and I have no hesitation in affirming the correctness of the statement in all particulars. In conclusion, I have merely to remark, that the quality of the soil is by no means particularly well adapted for turnip culture, partaking, as it does, rather too much of the clayey character, for which reason, also, there is little doubt that the comparatively unfavorable development of the effects of bones as a manure is chiefly to be ascribed. As to the quality of the turnips produced, the specimens which I have sent to Mr. Lawson's very interesting agricultural museum will best testify. They were carefully selected, with a view of furnishing a fair average of each description. This is the statement referred to—

Swedish—30 cart loads stable manure, per Scotch acre, produced	29 tons
60 bushels crushed bones per ditto	24
Dale's Hybrid—30 cart loads stable manure per ditto	33
60 bushels crushed per ditto	31
45 ditto, per ditto	29
Yellow Bullock—30 cart loads stable manure per ditto	29
60 bushels crushed bones per ditto	28
Globe—30 bushels crushed bones per ditto	25
25 ditto ditto, per ditto ditto	23t.18cwt
No stable manure.	British Quarterly Journal of Agriculture.

LIQUID MANURE.

OPINION OF THE LATE T. O. KNIGHT, ESQ., OF DOWNTON.

"I have shown, in a former communication," said the late President of the Horticultural Society, "that a seedling plum stock, growing in a small pot, attained the height of nine feet seven inches in a single season, which is, I believe, a much greater height than any seedling tree of that species was ever seen to attain in the open soil. But the quantity of earth which a small pot contains soon becomes exhausted relatively to one kind of plant, though it may be still fertile relatively to others, and the size of the pot cannot be changed sufficiently often to remedy this loss of fertility; and if it were ever so frequently changed, the mass of mould, which each successive omission of roots would enclose must remain the same. Manure, therefore, can probably be most beneficially given in a purely liquid state, and the quantity which trees growing in pots have thus taken under my care without any injury, and with the greatest good effect, has much exceeded every expectation I had formed. I have for some years appropriated a forcing-house at Downton to the purpose of experiment solely upon fruit-trees, which, as I have frequent occasion to change, the subjects on which I have to operate are confined in pots. These at first were supplied with water, in which one-tenth by measure of the dung of pigeons or domestic poultry, had been infused, and the quantity of these substances (generally the latter) was increased from one-tenth to one-fourth. The water, after standing forty-eight hours, acquired a color considerably deeper than that of porter, and in this state it was drawn off clear, and employed to feed trees of the vine, the mulberry, the peach, and other plants; a second quantity of water was then applied, and afterwards used in the same manner when the manure was changed, and the same process repeated. The vine and the mulberry being very gross feeders, were not likely to be soon injured by this treatment; but I expected the peach-tree, which is often greatly injured by an excess of manure in a solid state, to give early indications of being over-fed. Contrary, however, to my expectations, the peach-tree maintained at the end of two years the most healthy and luxuriant appearance imaginable, and produced fruit in the last season in greater perfection than I had ever previously been able to obtain it. Some seedling plants had then acquired at 18 months old (though the whole of their roots had been confined to half a square foot of mould) more than eleven feet in height, with numerous branches, and have afforded a most abundant and vigorous bloom in the present spring, which has set remarkably well, and those trees which had been most abundantly supplied with manure have displayed the greatest degree of health and luxuriance. A single orange-tree was subjected to the same mode of treatment, and grew with equal comparative vigor, and appeared to be as much benefited by abundant food as even the vine and the mulberry tree."

British Farmer's Mag. for June.

AGRICULTURAL USES OF BONE.

From a Lecture delivered by Mr. W. H. B. Webster, at the Woodbridge Literary Institution.

"I come now to a part of the subject where silence perhaps would best become me, being unqualified to give an opinion—having little practical experience on a point where experience is everything, and theory nothing. I wish to speak with deference, but still the facts of the case are so strong and clear, that nothing I think can rebut them. Is there any one interested in agriculture? —to him I would say, look at the table of the composition of the bone—and he will see a reason for its employment, and the cause of its beneficial effects. It makes the desert bloom, and gives a verdure to the otherwise barren sands. As I have said before, in speaking of the domestic uses of the bone, that every pound of bone contains 1½ pound of flesh; therefore for every cwt. of bone carted upon the land, he has 125 pounds of flesh. And is not animal matter the food of plants? If it be then bones are among the best of manures, containing the greatest quantity of such matter in the smallest space. The question of boiled bones has been mooted, and some have gone so far as to recommend that the ground or crushed bones should be well boiled to extract the animal matter—to make broth and soup for the pigs—and expecting the bones at the same time to be much improved for the land. False facts are certainly the bane of science, and more egregious folly could not well be found. If liquid manures be good food for plants, if animal matter be useful—if oil, blubber, sparts, fish, any or all of these be useful in any degree—then is the animal matter of bones the beneficial part. But, supposing rich broth is made from the boiled bones, and a person were to water the earth with this broth, as recommend by Mr. Knight, the great and celebrated Horticulturist, the plants would thrive most luxuriantly, while the bone earth or ash would benefit a crop but little in comparison therewith. All we can say is, if the opinion of boiled bones being best is correct, that plants like the bones cooked and their meat boiled. If it is the bone earth or phosphate of lime that is so useful, then let farmers get the earthy phosphate of lime, which they can do in great abundance, and at a very cheap rate. It is worthy of trial undoubtedly, and may be a serviceable adjunct manure in some cases. It deserves serious consideration as to its value as a manure, especially since gypsum, a much more unlikely material, has been said to be beneficial. Thinking it might be very useful to the agriculturist to know the value of the bones he employs—unless he should prefer boiled bones—I will just mention how he may ascertain their state. Take three ounces of well dried bone dust, put it in a small iron ladle or pot, heat it to redness, and keep it so for half an hour, stirring up the bone dust repeatedly. The heat will destroy all the animal matter, and leave the bone ash, rather more than 2 ounces in weight. If there is a greater weight than this remaining, the bones were deficient in animal matter or adulterated. Again take 3 ounces of bone dust, put in 3 ounces of muriatic acid, diluted with 3 or 4 ounces of water, let the bone dust remain two or three days, then decant off the clear liquid, and boil the residue animal matter in about half a pint of water—all of it will dissolve into a clear jelly—any sediment remaining undissolved is foreign matter. If chalk or lime be contained in the bone dust, a little vinegar will readily detect it. I merely throw out these as suggestions to the farmer to act upon, and to assure him chemical knowledge is as perfect and correct upon this point as any mathematical demonstration."

REMARKABLE ANECDOTE OF A DOG.

The anecdotes given of dogs saving the lives of persons in danger of drowning, are so numerous as to be familiar to every person. One cannot reflect on the innumerable instances of the love and usefulness of this animal, without being grateful to Providence for having given to man a creature capable of many of those noble and disinterested feelings, which we are accustomed to appreciate so highly in our fellow creatures, and almost to look upon as constituting the perfection of the human character. At a convent in France twenty paupers were served with a dinner at a certain hour every day. A dog belonging to the convent did not fail to be present at this regale, to receive the odds and ends which were now and then thrown to him. The guests, however, were poor and hungry, and of course not very wasteful, so that their pensioner did little more than scent the feast of which he would fain have partaken. The portions were served by a person at the ringing of a bell, and delivered out by means of what in religious houses is called a tour, which is a machine like the section of a cask, that by turning round upon a pivot exhibits whatever is placed on the concave side, without discovering the person who moves it. One day this dog, who had only received a few scraps, waited till the paupers were all gone, took the rope in his mouth and rang the bell; his stratagem succeeded. He repeated it the next day with the same good fortune. At length, the cook, finding that twenty-one portions were given out instead of twenty, was determined to discover the trick, in doing which he had no great difficulty, for lying perdue, and noticing the paupers as they came for their different portions, and there was no intruder except the dog, he began to suspect the truth, which he was confirmed in when he saw the animal wait with great deliberation till the visitors were all gone, and then pull the bell. The matter was related to the community, and to reward him for his ingenuity he was permitted to ring the bell every day for his dinner, on which a mess of broken victuals was always served out to him. Fraser's Rights of Instinct.

HATCHING OF CHICKENS AT GRAND CAIRO.

This is an art for which the Egyptians have been long celebrated, and I proceeded to Alsaba-al-Daba to see the operations. The number of eggs necessary is 100,000. The period set apart for this purpose is from January to April, which may be considered the summer months in this country. The skill required consists chiefly in supplying a requisite degree of heat, the first rule being to bring it to a temperature as nearly as possible to nature, or never to allow the eggs to be warmer than the human eye, when they are laid on it, can endure without pain. What is singular, thunder-storms occasion the eggs to miscarry, and the chickens hatched are often defective in some of their members. In consequence of their being thus hatched by art, it frequently happens that the birds are not so perfect as those produced by the common course of nature. The ovens are built under ground, in two rooms fronting each other, five or six in a row, with a narrow entry or passage between, and about three or four feet in height, having holes at the top, which are shut or opened according as the heat requires to be increased or diminished. They are warmed with a smothering fire of mules' manure and chopped straw for about ten days, at which period the eggs are shifted from the lower rooms where they had been previously laid, and spread in the upper, and turned daily, and a very slow fire is kept, in a channel running along the avenue near the mouths of the ovens. About the twenty-second day the process is accomplished, when the chickens break the shell, and the spectacle these ovens then exhibit is highly amusing. The number of birds annually produced, on a calculation that two-thirds of the eggs are hatched, amount to 100,000,000, and the Pacha comes in for a tithing of the produce. There is something exclusively favorable to this operation in the climate of Egypt. I might here allude to a similar curious process adopted in France, which consists in putting eggs into a small basket and suspending it over a stove heated by hot mineral water, the eggs being turned daily. And also a mode adopted by the Chinese in hatching the spawn of fish. Fishermen collect on the surface and margin of the waters those glutinous masses containing the spawn, fill with it the shell of a fresh hen's egg previously emptied, stop up the holes, and put it under a sitting fowl, and in a certain number of days the shell is broken in water warmed by the sun, the fry presently hatched, and kept in pure water till they are large enough to be thrown into a pond with the old fish.

Travels in Egypt, &c., by W. Rae Wilson.

RUSSIAN FARMERS.

The new work, just published in London, by Mr. Venables, on the "Scenes in Russia," is very interesting. The purpose of the author's journey to Russia was to pay some visits to the family of his wife, who is a Russian. After reaching St. Petersburg, in a week from leaving London, and lingering a little in the capital, the tourist departed in July, 1837, for Krasnoe, a village about 400 miles south of St. Petersburg and 150 miles short of Moscow. At this estate of his father-in-law he sojourned some time, witnessing the daily economy of the house, observing the habits of the serfs, and their mode of life, and occasionally visiting the neighboring gentry—fifty miles over bad roads being the drive to a dinner-party. The following is an account of the

Agriculture in Russia.—The second day of our visit brought a decided improvement in the weather; and I had a drive with the General after breakfast in a low phæton, to see a little of his estate, which consists of apparently good land, chiefly arable. The grass land will not bear a comparison with English pasture, and the crops of hay are very light, though they are here considered particularly good this year. The horses, sheep, pigs, and horned cattle, which compose the live stock, are small and of a very inferior kind; but I am told that the expense of improving them by a mixture of foreign breeds, is very much disproportioned to the profit thereby derived. The animals of every kind are necessarily housed at night, even in summer, on account of the wolves, which are very numerous and troublesome in this neighborhood. In the morning the whole stock goes out to feed, and remains during the day under the protection of a herdsman, whose badge of office is a whip, which he carries over his shoulder, with a short handle and a long heavy lash trailing for several feet along the ground behind him. With this implement he soon reduces to order, and brings back to the herd any refractory animal which is inclined to stray—the want of fences renders his constant attendance necessary. There is an abundance of water and wood, birch, and Scotch and spruce fir, both for fuel and ordinary uses, on the estate, which also contains lime and brick earth.

Hay Harvest.—The hay harvest, which began about the middle of July, is only just finished (September), and the corn harvest is now proceeding actively. The hay harvest is tedious, owing to the large surface, in proportion to the produce, over which the scythe has to pass, though I am told that the crops this year were in many places three times as heavy as they were last summer. They have a few large meadows, but the greater part of the hay is procured from little patches of rough ground on the outskirt of a wood amongst the bushes, or from little hollows which are not cultivated, owing to the water hanging in them. I have seen fifty mowers at work in one place, and one day they had a hundred and fifty mowing in one meadow. The hay is not in general dried in the field, but is loaded as soon as cut on waggons drawn by oxen, and brought into a large yard, or piece of ground adjoining the barn, and is there opened out to dry. They have no hayforks; but instead, they use the butt-end of the scythe-handle, or a forked stick. The latter is the only implement they have for pitching up the hay into the barn. The hay is generally housed the day after it is cut; none of it is put into ricks. They make it, as soon as it is dry, into large cocks, under each cock they thrust crosswise two long stakes, leaving one end of each standing out; they then pass a rope round the cock and attach it to a horse, which draws the hay thus held together along the ground to the barn. When the distance is short, the trouble of loading and unloading waggons *is thus saved*, and two horses will in this manner bring in a vast quantity in the course of the day; the tenth cock, as it is brought in, is weighed and taken as the average. The whole quantity of hay made this year at Krasnoe, not reckoning the stock laid in by the peasants, which must be considerable, was but one hundred and ninety-seven tons, all harvested in excellent order. The average value of hay in the country is about eight shillings and threepence per ton; sometimes, however, it is as high as thirty-three shillings, and at Petersburg it rises occasionally to fifty-five shillings a ton; this, however, is considered a ruinous price.

Corn Crops and Implements.—All the crops this year seem very good, except the rye, the staple food of the country; it is generally thin and bad, and in many places a total failure; it is chiefly housed by this time; they began cutting it on the 15th of August, but the harvest this year is later than usual. Besides rye, oats are grown here in large quantities, barley and flax to a considerable extent, and a good deal of hemp; there are also a few peas, and some small patches of spring wheat, which, however, looks very unthriving; a few hops are to be seen around the villages, and potatoes and cabbages are largely cultivated for human consumption. The former vegetable has, I believe, not been introduced among the peasantry to any great extent till of late years; and even now they rely much more upon the cabbage, which they have a peculiar mode of pickling for winter food, since they cannot always preserve potatoes from the frost. * *

As soon as the corn is cut, it is dried on a sort of kiln, threshed out, and stored up in large bins in the granaries. Here there is a threshing machine worked by horses, but the flail is used by women as well as men. I have seen the peasants often threshing their own corn without an implement of any kind, merely taking up the sheaf by the lower end and beating their heads upon a spot of hard dry ground, swept clean as a threshing-floor. They dry their corn by fires in large open sheds built on purpose; but sad calamities are, as might be expected, the frequent result of this dangerous practice. All the agricultural implements in general use are rude in the extreme; the peasant's spade is a mere paddle of wood, sometimes shod with iron, but more often not; his plough is an ineffective instrument, drawn by a weak pony, and his harrow merely consists of boughs fastened together with the thin branches cut off a few inches from the base, so as to form projecting teeth; his waggon does not contain three barrows load, but it is certainly as much as his miserable horse can draw. Every peasant is a petty farmer; and the wretched state of agriculture which exists is, I conceive, the natural consequence of the system.

ON THE FOOT-ROT IN SHEEP.

BY MR. T. LEES, SOUTHSHORE, BLACKPOOL.

From the British Veterinarian.

SIR,—On reading your valuable work on the diseases and management of sheep, I was very much surprised at the different opinions stated as to the cause and contagiousness of sheep-rot. Of the cause, so far as the pasture is concerned, I will give you a history as it regards one flock. I could scarcely have thought it possible that any one accustomed to sheep should have doubted its contagiousness. The story which I am about to tell bears, perhaps, on both points.

I was shepherd six years where the flock was sadly afflicted with this dreadful disease. It was a large farm in Herefordshire, on the borders of Radnorshire and Shropshire, and the flock consisted of between 600 and 700 half-bred sheep between the Southdown and New Leicester. In one large pasture is a considerable plantation on the top of a sloping hill facing the sun. The pasture itself is as sound a turf as any in the world, an unsound sheep never having been known on the farm. When the trees were first set, the plantation was fenced in from the field; but, seven years ago, they having been large enough to be out of harm's way, it was thrown open. The sheep then got into it, and spent the greater portion of the summer day in its shade. This plantation, although on the slope of the hill, is almost continually wet—partly from the dung and urine of the sheep, and partly from the rain that falls there, and the sun and the wind not being able to penetrate to the middle of it to dry it.

The consequence of the throwing open of the plantation was, that the sheep that were pastured in that field were afflicted with foot-rot. They had never been off the farm, nor had any other sheep but those of the same flock been with them.

Being now accustomed to the pasture, they still are subject to the foot-rot, although not so universally, nor in so inveterate and destructive a form, and as they grow up, they obtain a kind of immunity from it; but every sheep that comes there has it, and every lamb that is bred there. The rams that are brought from different places, being always examined in order to see whether they are free from disease, are no sooner put to the ewes than they have the foot-rot, and so badly that it sometimes requires a fresh ram to every lot of ewes almost once a week. They come quite sound, yet in that little time they get so lame that they are not able to walk after the ewes, in order to impregnate them.

Some persons have had yards spread with lime, into which they have driven the infected sheep, and kept them there for a considerable time. They are said to have derived benefit from this. On the farm to which I allude, some of the advertised powders were used, which kept the disease from proceeding to any serious length; but the labor of continually dressing them was immense.

[We thank Mr. Lees for this practical illustration of foot-rot in sheep. We ask not whence our knowledge of the truth arrives. It is as valuable when coming from the shepherd as the veterinary surgeon, and will be as thankfully received. Why is not this plantation once more enclosed? The comfort of the shelter which it affords is far too dearly purchased. For the cure of foot-rot, the shepherd will find all that he wants in the butyr of antimony and removal to a drier pasture, and without any great expenditure of labor.—Y.]

Character of the English Peasantry.—Hodge is now growing up into a tall, long, smock-frocked, straw-hatted, ankle-booted fellow, with a gait as graceful as one of his own plough-bullocks. He has grown up and gone to service, and there he is, as simple, as ignorant, and as laborious a creature as one of the waggon-horses he drives. The mechanic sees his weekly newspaper over his pipe and pot; but the clodhopper, the chopstick, the hawbuck, the hind, the Johnnyraw, or by whatever name in whatever district he may be called, is everywhere the same. He sees no newspaper; and if he did he could not read it—and if he hears his master reading it, ten to one but he drops asleep over it. In fact, he has no interest in it. He knows there is such a place as the next town, for he goes there to the statutes and to the fair, and he has heard of Lunnon and the French, and Bonaparte, and, of late years, of America, and he has some dreaming notion that he should like to go there, if he could raise the wind, and thought he could find the way, and that is all that he knows of the globe and its concerns, beyond his own fields. The mechanic has his library, and he reads, and finds that he has a mind, and a hundred tastes that he never dreamed of before. The clodhopper has no library, and if he had books in his present state, they would be to him only so many things set on end upon shelves. He is as much of an animal as air and exercise, strong living, and sound sleeping can make him, and he is nothing more. Howitt's Sketches.

STAKES, PICTON COURSE, LIVINGSTON, Ala.

PRODUCE STAKE for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1840, to run Fall Meeting of 1842, Mile heats, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by the 15th of November, 1839. Notes and security are required for the forfeit in all cases.

1. John Nicholls names produce of Columbia Taylor, by Medley, and Imp. Leviathan.
2. Richard Yarborough names produce of Bellona, by Stockholder, and Imp. Leviathan.
3. Wm. E Long names produce of Fanny Hill, by Stockholder, and Jerry.

2. Kinterbish Stake, free for colts and fillies (the get of horses standing in Sumter or the adjoining counties,) dropped Spring of 1840, to run Spring of 1843, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by the 1st Jan., 1841.

1. Wm. B. Ochiltree names a colt or filly the get of Pactolus.
2. Kader B. Stallings " " " "
3. John Long names colt or filly, the get of Jerry.
4. Wm. E. Long " " " "
5. Richard Yarborough names colt or filly, the get of Pactolus.
6. James S. Jackson names colt or filly, the get of Pulaski.

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yr. old Spring of 1839, to run during the regular Fall Meeting, Two mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by the 1st of Sept., 1839.
A. M. Jewell.

4. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring of 1840, Mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan., 1840. To run during Spring Meeting.
A. M. Jewell.

5. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring of 1840, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan., 1840. To run during Spring Meeting.
A. M. Jewell.

6. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring 1840, to run during regular Fall Meeting, 1840, Three mile heats, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by 4th of Jan., 1840.

All entries to the above Sweepstakes must be addressed to the Secretary at Livingston, Sumter Co., Alabama, and they will meet with prompt attention.

J. J. JEWELL,
Secretary Livingston Jockey Club.

June 23, 1839.—[jy 13]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md. - Kendall Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 4th Oct.
BOONVILLE, Mo. - - - and New Franklin, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Wednesday, 9th Oct.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - - and Philadelphia J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Oct.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. - Spring Hill Course, 1st Wednesday, 4th Sept.
CINCINNATI, Ohio - - Buckeye Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Sept.
CLINTON, Ala. - - - - Pactolus Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
CROSS KEYS, Va. - - - Southampton County, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Sept.
COLUMBIA S. C. - - - Jockey Club Annual Meeting, 4th Monday, 25th Nov.
FORT SMITH, Arks. - - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - - Henry Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Tuesday, 29th Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
" " Great Sweepstakes of 10 subs., at $2000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats, on the last day of Sept., the 30th.
LIVINGSTON, Ala. - - Picton Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Oct.
" " Match, $5000 aside, 2 m. h., *Czarina* vs. *Cleopatra*, 1st day.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - Lynchburg Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Sept.
MONTREAL, L. C. - - Turf Club Meeting, St. Pierre Course, 3d Monday, 19th Aug.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Nov.
NEW YORK CITY - - Union Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - Eclipse Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Dec.
PITTSYLVANIA C. H. Va. Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th Sept.
QUEBEC, L. C. - - - Association Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Sept.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - - - State Course, Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Nov.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - - Prairie Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, 14th Oct.
SPRINGFIELD, Ala. - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - Eagle Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d Oct.
VAN BUREN, Arks. - - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
WASHINGTON, D. C. - National Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
WHEELING, Va. - - - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Sept.
WHITE S. SPRINGS, Va. Fauquier Co., Victoria Course, J. C. F. Meeting, Tuesday, Sept. 3.

ENGLISH VARIETIES.

Extraordinary Fish.—A very extraordinary fish was caught on Friday last by some of the Dover fishermen, but at present they are unable to determine the genus to which it belongs. It is about two feet in length, and from the neck to the tail is of the fiddler species. The head is immense, and the mouth of such dimensions that a calf 's head of no ordinary size would have found an easy passage. It has flippers resembling the feet of a mole, with each toe complete, and on either side what fishermen denominate pockets, with a tail terminating in the shape of a dart. It has been called by the several names of the Sea Otter, Monk, and Angler.

Living Lusus Naturæ.—There is now in the possession of Mr. Hensone, of Sedgley, a sheep with six legs. The extra legs grow from the shoulders of the animal, and reach to within a short distance of the ground. The horn of the hoofs of the extra legs, owing to non-use, is greatly elongated, and presents a very curious appearance. Sunday Times.

Darmstadt, June 16.—Yesterday morning, in honor of the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia, there was a grand *battue* in the Pheasant-park, a sport which had not been seen here for near fifty years. Seventy-four wild boars and some stags were killed. In the evening his Highness the Grand Duke of Darmstadt and family, with his Imperial guest, attended the opera, where the opera of the "Muettei de Portic" was performed. To-day the public manifested the most cordial sentiments towards the Russian Grand Duke, and cheered him as they did at the opera.

The rod salmon-fishing is prosecuting very successfully in the Garry, Tilt, and Tummel, this season. Seven fine fish were taken from the former within a mile on one day lately. Grilse are beginning to make their appearance, so that fine sport will likely be had for some time. Edinburgh paper.

Large Trout.—Last week a very fine trout, weighing about nine pounds, was caught by a young lad who was angling in the pool at Abbotts' Mill, Canterbury. We understand that the fish was taken away from the poor boy, and one shilling *generously* presented to him. Sunday Times.

A Piece of Scan.—We are glad to learn that there is no truth whatever in the reported separation of a noble Marquis and his youthful bride. The fact is people must have something to talk about, and in the absence of any real scandal they have invented this absolute ——! The happy pair were seen in their carriage in the Park, on Friday.

Madame Filipowicz.—We regret to learn that this eminent violinist has been visited by an attack of paralysis, and that there is but little hope of her being ever able to resume her profession.

Mr. Webster the American.—We understand the American merchants resident in London are about to give a splendid dinner in the city to Mr. Webster, the eminent American statesman, now on a visit to this country. Mrs. Webster was accommodated on Friday night with a seat in Black-rod's box, in the House of Lords. Sunday Times, June 23.

A Drunken Bishop.—Garrick had a stage crimp, or theatrical recruiting serjeant, one Wm Stone, that used to hire for him low persons to fill up processions, or to perform in the lowest characters. Stone had found a good looking fellow to enact the *Bishop of Winchester*, in *Henry VIII.*, but on one occasion, just as the play was going to begin, the following singular correspondence took place between the English Roscius and his *factotum* in this line of business:—

Sir—The *Bishop of Winchester* is getting drunk at the Bear—and swears "d—n his eyes" if he'll play to night.

I am, yours, &c. W. STONE.

ANSWER.—Stone—The *Bishop* may go to the devil. I do not know a greater rascal, except yourself. D. GARRICK.

Zinc Milk-pails.—Among the patents lately taken out in America, one is for a process for extracting cream from milk by the use of zinc. It is said, that if zinc be put into the milk-pail, or the milk be put into a vessel made of that substance, the same quantity of milk will yield a greater proportion of cream, or butter. Repertory of Inventions.

Colonel CAVENDISH ought to attend to the following:—"On Tuesday a man was taken to the station-house for drunkenness, when, on being searched the following extraordinary printed card was found in his possession:—'A Raffle and Ball will take place at Mr. Morgan's, the Sun Dial, Goswell-street, for a *Live Pig*, on Thursday evening, June 20, 1839, in commemoration of her Majesty's Ascension to the Throne. Tickets 8d. each, and 2d. allowed for refreshment. The ball to commence at eight o'clock, &c.'"—This is going "*the whole hog*" with a vengeance. Age.

Extraordinary Shoal of Whales.—A large shoal of whales made their appearance in Ringabella Bay on Sunday afternoon. When the country people heard it, they came in great numbers armed with pitchforks, adzes, griffons, &c., and as the whales got into the shallows, they used these with such effect that they captured no less than 55. They averaged from ten to twenty feet in length, and would weigh about as much as a good cow. The sea all round was reddened with their blood. Cork Constitution.

Mode of Expelling Cats from Gardens.—A fellow of the name of Jenkins, living at Grassington, actually caught a cat in his garden, poured spirits of turpentine upon it, and set it on fire. Puss was found next morning in a stable in a pitiable condition, *and where there happened to be several kegs of gunpowder*.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.—The Chronique de Paris relates the following extraordinary scene as having taken place at the Court of Assizes. A youth of about 19 was brought to trial for having broken the window of a baker's shop, and stolen a two-pound loaf.

The President.—"Why did you steal the loaf?"

Prisoner.—"I was driven by hunger."

"Why did you not buy it?"

"Because I had no money."

"But you have a gold ring on your finger; why did you not sell it?"

"I am a foundling: when I was taken from the bank of a ditch, this ring was suspended from my neck by a silken cord, and I kept it in the hope of thereby discovering at least who were my parents: I cannot dispose of it."

The Procureur du Roi made a violent speech against the prisoner, who was found guilty, and sentenced to imprisonment for five years. Immediately upon this a woman, more wore down by poverty than age, came forward and made the following declaration.

"Gentlemen of the Jury, 20 years ago, a young woman was seduced by a young man of the same town, who after deceiving abandoned her. Poor and distressed, she was obliged to leave her child to the care of providence. The child has since grown up, and the woman and the seducer have grown older:—the child in poverty, the woman in misery, and her seducer in prosperity. They are all three now in court. The child is the unfortunate prisoner whom you have just pronounced guilty, the mother is myself, and there sits the father!" pointing to the Procureur du Roi.

Extraordinary Freak.—On Tuesday morning a female was placed at the bar, at the Manchester New Bailey, on a charge of attempting to drive away one of Her Majesty's mail-carts which had been left standing near the Post-office. On the charge being investigated, it appeared that this Amazon had mounted the vehicle and driven it at great speed up Market-street, when she was overtaken and secured by the police; but as she had only done it to show her skill in driving, and not with a felonious intent, she was dismissed, amidst roars of laughter. Argus.

Enormous Fish.—On Saturday last Mr. Heweston, fisher, accompanied by Robert Taylor, went to examine his hang, or channel net, in the Solway Frith, and while thus engaged they observed a large sturgeon swimming about. They waded in beyond the middle, in the hope of throwing a noose over so tempting a prize, in which they partly succeeded; but unfortunately the sturgeon, on finding itself entangled, struck poor Taylor with such force that he instantly fell, and was carried away and drowned before his employer could render the slightest assistance. Next day, Mr. Heweston secured the same fish, along with a smaller one. The larger, when taken out of the water, measured eight feet and a half in length, five in girth round the thickest part, and weighed 25st. (350lbs.) It was retailed at the rate of 4d. per lb. Dumfries Courier.

Last week, as a gentleman was fishing in the Wye, at Monnington, he perceived a very large salmon in a shallow part of the stream, basking on the gravel. Of course he immediately hastened to secure so desirable a prize, and managed to get hold of the fish, plunge his knife into its back, and after a severe struggle land it. The salmon weighed nearly 30 pounds. Hereford Times.

On Thursday last an eel was taken in the Clown pond, belonging to J. B. Bowden, Esq., which measured three feet and a half in length, and nine inches, in circumference. Derbyshire Courier.

PROTEST OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS FOREIGNERS.—The illustrious foreigners who are at present the favoured visitors at Court, have addressed a protest to her Majesty, conveying, in the most polite indignation, their astonishment at the postponement of the State Ball. We hear the protest runs in the following style:—

"*May it Please your Majesty*,

"Vot de debil is de reason of the postponement of de bal? Eh? ha? vot? Ve sal come to have de *plaisir, de gaicte*, and de vot dey call at de Old Bailey de "*swag*." Begar we no get noting. No ring from de ear or de finger. Pas de la fortune ici pour nous. Ah! Madame, dis is not goot. Tink of us miserables; no bal, no haul, hélas! Tink of us? Votre très homble serviteurs,

Le Comte A-rogue-Enough,	Le Comte Prigapony,
Baron de Robeinrightandlefti,	Le Comte Fustytoes,
Le Prince Sweatzenbeggar,	Le Prince Nobreecheskin,
Marquess de Macerany,	Le Comte de St. Pelagie,
Prince Pickopocketto,	Le Comte Foglehunteroffski,
Prince D'Areasneakski,	Count O'Bigoblackguardo,
Prince Katzonelqueno Rascalito,	Baron Nicksmydollo,
Marquess de Maravedio,	&c. &c. &c.
Baron de Forgat,	Age, June 30.

Colonel Sibthorp to Mr. B. Hawes on his attempts to "flare up" in the House—

Benjamin, Benjamin, woe unto thee!
Thy head is as soft, as soft S. O. A. P.

A Piece of Information.—At a late Assizes at Lancaster, a very old man, an Irishman, was found guilty of an offence for which he was sentenced to 14 years' transportation. On receiving the sentence, he bowed profoundly to the court, and thanked his lordship, "for, indeed," says he "I did not think I had so long to live till your lordship told me." Sunday Times, June 30.

A Man of Business.—At a village in the wilds of Kent is written over a door, "Burdon, surgeon, carpenter, man-midwife, and schoolmaster; likewise fine pens and teeth drawn by the maker. Also a curious assortment of blacking balls." Ib, 16.

John Banim.—Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to confer on Mary Banim, the only living child of our distinguished townsman, John Banim, the well-known author of "Tales of the O'Hara Family," a pension for all the purposes of her education, and not terminating with her father's death. Ib.

THE COLUMBIA S. C. ANNUAL RACES

WILL commence on the 4th Monday, 25th November, 1839, and continue throughout the week, viz:

First day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $200 each, h. f.; closed with the following SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Hampton names produce of Pocahontas and Argyle
2. Also, produce of Imp. mare Emma and Camel
3. J. S. Preston names produce of Imp. mare Tears and Imp. Defence
4. B. F. Taylor names produce of Betsey Robins and Argyle
5. P. M. Butler names produce of Betsey Hare and Mons. Tonson
6. J. H. Hammond names produce of Symmetry and Mons. Tonson
7. J. S. Shelton names produce of Isora and Argyle
8. James H. Adams names produce of Contention mare Barbara and Mons. Tonson
9. J. R. Spann names produce of Grey Girl and Imp. Chateau Margaux
10. Also, produce of Julia and Mucklejohn
11. J. Moore names produce of Locadia and Imp. Nonplus
12. W. Scott names produce of Vanity and Argyle
13. P. McRa names produce of Financier mare and Imp. Nonplus
14. Also, produce of Kosciusko mare and Imp. Nonplus
15. D. F. Myers names produce of Spread Eagle and Argyle
16. J. G. Guignard names produce of Empress and Mons. Tonson
17. James B. Richardson names produce of Gonhanna and Imp. Nonplus
18. P. Fitzsimmons names produce of Hetewan and Imp. Tranby
19. A. W. Roach names produce of Jessamine and Argyle
20. W. J. Taylor names produce of Lodoiska and Argyle
21. Thomas H. Henderson names produce of Pacolet mare and Alborack
22. W. L. Lewis names produce of Minna Brenda and Imp. Nonplus
23. John C. Singleton names produce of Phenomina and Imp. Nonplus
24. Also, produce of Lottery and Imp. Nonplus
25. W. L. Lewis names produce of Armand and Argyle

Same day—Hampton Plate, Two mile heats.
Second day—Four mile heats.
Third day—Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Two mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Fifth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Sixth day—Post Stake, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each.
Same day—A Colt Stake for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $200 each, $50 ft.; three or more to make a race; to close on the 1st of October next. The Gate-money of the day will be awarded to the winner. JOHN C. O'HANLON, *Proprietor*.

P.S. The amount of PURSES will be advertised hereafter. [jy 27]

NORTH CAROLINA FALL RACES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to come off over the *State Course*, near Raleigh, at the Fall Meeting of 1839, to commence 1st Tuesday, 5th Nov.:—

Sweepstakes for 4 yr. old colts and fillies, two mile heats, sub. $1000 each, h. ft.; four or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Oct., 1839.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $200 forfeit, two mile heats; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, mile heats, sub. $200 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Spring Meeting, 1841.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, mile heats, sub. $1000 each, h. ft.; to run at the Spring Meeting of 1841, and close 1st Nov., 1839. Now 6 subs.

Col. Geo. W. Polk.	J. C. Rogers.	Wm. McCargo.
Col. N. T. Green.	David McDaniel.	Col. W. Hampton.

A Produce Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, mile heats, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., to be run at the Spring Meeting of 1843, and to name and close the 1st day of January, 1840. Now 6 subs., viz.:

Col. Jno. M. Bryan.	David McDaniel.	John White.
J. C. Rogers.	Col Wm. McCargo.	P. A. Prindle.

Address (post paid) WM. HOLLEMAN,
[jy 27-3t] *Secretary*, Raleigh, N. C.

FAUQUIER WHITE SULPHUR SPRING RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the *Victoria Course* will take place on Tuesday, 3d September, within half a mile of the Springs.

First day—Purse $150, ent. $10, Mile heats.
Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, mile heats, sub. $100 each, half forfeit; to name and close the evening preceding the first day's race.
Second day—Purse $250, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—A Post Stake for 4 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft., to name and close the evening of the fourth day's race.

The above purses will be put up in cash at the stand by the Fauquier White Sulphur Spring Company. SAMUEL SHELTON.
ARTHUR M. PAYNE.

N.B. Good stables and litter furnished gratis. Newmarket Rules to govern. [jy 27]

SWEEPSTAKES, CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over this course during the Fall Meeting of 1839:—

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $200 ft., Two mile heats; four or more to make a race; now four subs.; to close the 1st Sept.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $200, h. ft., three or more to make a race; free only for 3 yr. olds that never won a race. To close the 1st Sept. Now three subscribers.

Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds Fall Meeting, 1839, Four mile heats, sub. $500 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. To close 1st Oct. Now two subs.

Inside Stake, free for all ages Fall Meeting, 1839, on the day of the Jockey Club Purse (and for the Jockey Club Purse), Four mile heats; to name at the Post, sub. $2000 each, P. P.; three or more to make a race. To close 1st Sept. Now two subs.

July 19th, 1839.—[jy 20] WM. N. FRIEND, *Proprietor*.

ST. LOUIS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839, over the *St. Louis Course*, will commence on Monday, 14th October next, and continue six days.

First day—A Match between Messrs. Lane & Shacklett's *Bonny Black*, and Messrs. Uzzell & Bissell's *Molly Long*, for $500, Two miles.

Same day—A mule race, to come off immediately after the match, Two mile heats; purse $50, ent. $20, to be added to the purse. No distance in this race.

Second day—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Now two subs.

Third day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. Now three subs. The two preceding sweepstakes to name and close by the 1st August next

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse, $1000, Four mile heats.

The entrance required for the above purses, is ten per cent. on the amount of the respective purses.

Sixth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, for the *St. Louis Plate*, valued at $200. The entrance to depend on the number of entries made.

☞ The above races are free for any horse, mare, or gelding.

☞ All persons wishing to enter into the above sweepstakes, will direct to the proprietor, at this place, and at the same time remit a forfeit note, which letter must be mailed on or before the time the stakes close.

☞ Several improvements have been made on the course since the Spring Meeting; among which is one that will add greatly to the safety of running, by an entire enclosure for the inside circle. Stables will be furnished on application.

BENJAMIN AMES, *Secretary* and *Proprietor*.

N. B. There is a trainer of respectable character located on the track, who will undertake the training of horses for gentlemen, on moderate terms, and give the most unquestionable guarantee in regard to capability and probity of character.

☞ Heretofore, *two* courses have been in operation near this city, and the subscriber deems it imperative to state that, as far as the St. Louis Course has been concerned, the purses have been promptly paid. [jy 20] B. AMES.

AMERICAN

Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

EDITED BY WILLIAM T. PORTER,

And published Monthly in the City of New York, at Five Dollars per annum,

FROM THE OFFICE OF "THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

Embellished with Superb Engravings on Steel.

THIS work is now published with punctuality on the first day of each month, from the Office of the "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES," corner of Broadway and Barclay street, New York, and Seven Numbers of the 10th Volume have already been issued; the 8th No. will appear on the 1st of August, embellished with TWO STEEL ENGRAVINGS, executed expressly for this work. Each number contains sixty-four pages of imperial octavo size, beautifully printed on new type on paper of the finest fabric; a superb ENGRAVING *on Steel Plate* accompanies each number, rendering it one of the handsomest and most elegantly embellished magazines in the United States.

The following articles and embellishments, among an infinite variety of interesting matter, have appeared since the transfer of the "Register" to New York:—

The First Number (double) for JANUARY and FEBRUARY, was embellished with three fine Steel Engravings: the celebrated horse "HARKAWAY," by DICK, after Turner, "TROUT FISHING ON LONG ISLAND," by HINSHILWOOD, after Jackson, and "ENGLISH ECLIPSE," by O. P. Q., after Stubbs.

Contents of No. I. and II.—Memoir of Harkaway, by the Editor; The Godolphin Arabian, by M. Sue; On Breeding for the Turf, by Phœnix; A Sacondaga Deer Hunt, by Charles F. Hoffman, Esq.; Trout Fishing on Long Island, by the Editor; The English Racing Season for 1838; by Craven; Essay on Leicester and South Down Sheep, by L. Tucker, Esq.; The Louisiana Turf, by A.; Continental Sporting, by Nimrod: American Racing Calendar of 1839; Alphabetical List of Winning Horses in 1838, at all distances; The High Prices of Stallions; Blood will Come out; Horse Letter Writers; Remedy for Bots or Grubs, and Cholic; Register of Pedigrees; Essay on English Eclipse, by the Editor; together with highly interesting articles by F. P. Delme Radcliffe, Esq.; M. M. Milburn, Esq., "A." "D. M. G." W. G. Allan, Esq., "Asmodeus," &c. &c.

The Second Number (double) for MARCH and APRIL was embellished with two superb Engravings on Steel: the celebrated horse "PLENIPOTENTIARY," by Dick, after Turner, and "D'ORSAY AND HIS TRAINEAU," by Dick, after Aubrey.

Contents of No. III. and IV.—Memoir of Plenipo, by the Editor; Native and Imported Stock, by Jersey; Oriental Field Sports; D'Orsay and his Traineau, by A New Contributor; Killing Trout out of Season; On Bridling and Bitting Horses; Notes of the Month, by the Editor; Turfiana, by the Editor of the London New Sporting Magazine; Racing in Russia; Memoir of Imp Belshazzar; On Arab Horses; English Popular Racing Stallions; Alphabetical List of American Winning Horses in 1838; Familiar Anatomy of the Horse; Memoir of Imp. Philip; A Maryland Fox Hunt; The late Match in Virginia; Salmon Fishing in Canada, by Piscator; On Shoeing Horses, by Charles Vail de Saint Bel; Sales of Blood Stock; Boat Song; New Theory of Stallions; together with articles of great practical utility by "Peter Simple," Chas. F. Hoffman, Esq., "T. A." "Uncle Toby," Craven, &c. &c.

The Third Number (double) for MAY and JUNE, was embellished with two costly Engravings, "A FOREST JOUST," by Dick, after Landseer, and FLY-FISHING, by Dick, after Cooper.

Contents of No. V. and VI.—Stable Economy, by Prof. Stewart; On Training, by Expedition; Fly-Fishing, by the Editor; A Week in the Woodlands, by Frank Forester; How to Buy a Horse; Observations on the Spring Campaign; Comparison of the Speed of Horses; Deer Stalking, by William Scrope, Esq.; The Handley Cross Hounds; The Washington and Baltimore Races; Register of Pedigrees; Racing Calendar of 1839; The Blood Hound; Notes of the Month, by the Editor, with various sporting articles from the practised pens of "Piscator," Professor Stewart, "Kunegos," &c. &c.

The Seventh Number, for JULY, was embellished with a costly and elaborately executed Engraving of DON JOHN, by Prud'homme, after Herring.

Contents of No. VII.—Memoir of Don John, by the Editor; A Week in the Woodlands (continued), by Frank Forester; Ten Minutes Run with a Wolf, by "Kunegos;" How to Buy a Horse, by An Amateur; Notes of the Month; Turfiana; American Sporting Gallery; The Canadian Hunter to his Horse, by J. H. Willis, Esq., On Acclimating Cattle in Louisiana, by Dr J. S.; Sand Eating by Horses; Epistle to the Editor, by an Old Reader, &c., together with the usual variety of Sporting matter.

In the First Number was commenced an AMERICAN RACING CALENDAR FOR 1839, with Omissions in the Racing Calendar for 1838, and "NOTES OF THE MONTH," by the Editor, forming a running commentary on the various subjects of Sporting News and conversation of the day, all which are continued in the subsequent numbers. Since the work has fallen into the hands of the present editor, a great number of gentlemen, known to the Sporting World, as Breeders and Turfmen, have volunteered the aid of their gifted pens as contributors, so as to have imparted an original character and new interest to the Magazine. Its contents are entirely different from those of the "Spirit of the Times," though published in the same office; the facilities enjoyed by the proprietors of the weekly paper for collecting early information, and for the successful prosecution of their enterprises, enable them to expend a far greater amount of money upon the Magazine than its subscription list would otherwise warrant, were it doubled; the connection alone sustains them, and they are happy to add, that since it took place, a large number of the subscribers to their weekly paper have also subscribed to the Magazine.

The American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine will continue to be published at the old price—Five dollars per annum in advance,—notwithstanding its present style of publication is attended with an expense nearly double that heretofore laid out upon it. The publishers rely with entire confidence upon a commensurate support from the friends of The Turf and the Agricultural Interest generally, and beg to assure them that while in their hands their exertions to increase its value and usefulness shall never flag.

As no local agents are employed by the present publishers, it is requested that Communications and Subscriptions be addressed directly to

WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."
New York, July 22, 1839.

CROSS KEYS COURSE, SOUTHAMPTON CO., Va.

THE races over this course will commence the 3d Tuesday, 17th September, 1839, and continue four days.

First day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $150 each, h. ft., Mile heats, to name and close the 1st day of Sept. next; three or more to make a race. Now two subscribers.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free of discount, $15 entrance.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, free of discount, $20 ent.

Fourth day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never won a race, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft. To name and close the 1st day of Sept. 1839. Three or more to make a race.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, One mile, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. Now two subs., and many more expected.

Entries made to any of the above stakes will be addressed to SAMPSON C. RUSE, Proprietor, Boykin's Depot, Southampton County, Virginia.

GEORGE B. CARY, President.
ROBT. RIDLEY, 1st Vice President.
C. D. BARHAM, Secretary. JAS. S. FRENCH, 2d Vice President.
July 12, 1839.—[jy 20]

IMPROVED DURHAM SHORT HORNS.

MR. WHITAKER'S third sale of high bred improved Short Horns, by the Ship Napier, will be held at Powelton, near Philadelphia, on Friday, the 20th September, 1839, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The Subscriber is authorised by Col. Powell to state, that all the best cattle which he has at any time imported, and the improved Short Horns which he considered the best in England, were either in Mr. Whitaker's possession, or were derived from his fold. Col. Powell has not the slightest interest in Mr. Whitaker's sales.

C. J. WOLBERT, Auctioneer.
Philadelphia, July 15th, 1839.—[jy 20]

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, subscription $300 each. $100 forfeit; three or more to make a race; to name and close 1st of August. Now two subscribers, viz: David McDaniel, Jas. B. Kendall.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that have never won, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above. Now one subscriber, viz.: Col. Wm. R. Johnson.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that have never won, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

A list of the entries to the above Sweepstakes will be published in the "Spirit of the Times," immediately after the 1st of August.

☞ The Fall Meeting will commence on the Second Tuesday following the Fall Races over the Kendall Course. Purses, $1500, Four mile heats; $1000, Three mile heats; $600, Two mile heats, &c. &c. One third of each purse to go to the second best, if more than one start—if but *one* all to go to the winner. Entrance 5 per cent.

When the rules of the Northern Turf do not determine which is second best, the horse that is second in the last heat will be so considered. O. BAILEY, *Secretary*.
Trenton, N. J., July 11, 1839.—[jy 13]

TROTTING, HUNTING PARK COURSE.

THE following Trotting Purses are declared to come off over the above Course, the 4th Tuesday, 23d July:—

First day, at 1 o'clock—A Purse of $200, Two mile heats under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses.

Same day—A Purse of $100, Mile heats under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that have not won over that amount.

Second day, at 1 o'clock—A Purse of $200, Two mile heats in harness, free for all horses, not excepting the winning horse of the previous day.

Same day—A Purse of $100 Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle, free for all.

JAMES BROWN, *Proprietor*.
Philadelphia County, July 8th, 1839.—[jy 13-2t]

KNICKERBOCKER HALL,

N. 19 PARK ROW.—The subscribers having opened the above house on the *European Plan*, are now ready to accommodate their friends and the public in superior style. The house is furnished with every convenience, and all the luxuries of an unrivalled market. The lodging-rooms are airy, and well furnished, and in perfect order; the ordinary is spacious, neat, convenient and well-furnished; and the tables shall always be supplied with all the rarity the market affords, served up by experienced cooks.

Gentlemen visiting the city will find this a most desirable and central situation, being nearly on Broadway, fronting the Park; and, in short, concentrates the beauty and elegance of local and transitory objects of attraction and splendor with which New York abounds.

EDSALL & JONES.

N.B.—For the accommodation of travellers, this house will be open at all hours of the [Mar16-tf.]

WHEELING JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the *Wheeling Course* will commence on Tuesday, the 2d Sept., and continue five days.

First day—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $50 each, h. ft. To name and close 20th August. Now two subs.

Same day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft. To name and close by 1st Sept.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $50 each, h. ft. To name and close 1st Sept.

Second day—Proprietors' Purse $300, Three mile heats.

Third day—Corinthian Stake for untried horses, Mile heats, $25 entrance, sd. sd Gentlemen Riders, dressed in Jockey Club style; weight 160lbs., to close the day before the race.

Same day—For a Splendid Sett of Cut Glass, value $150, Two mile heats; entrance depending upon the number of subscribers; the winner to take the glass or the money at his option.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Purse $150, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

J. E. NORVELL, } *Proprietors*.
[jy 20] J. H. OLIVER, }

FILES OF THE "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

A FEW files for the last year remain for disposal. Gentlemen desirous of obtaining the same are advised to make early application at the Publication office, corner of Broadway and Barclay street [A6]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock, which comprises the purest and most fashionable strains of blood, will be sold at Nashville, Tenn., during the ensuing Fall Meeting of the Jockey Club, not otherwise disposed of.

No. 1. *Anvil*, br. h. 9 yrs. old, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archy, the dam of Picton, Drone, Martha Washington, and others.

2. *Darwin*, ch. c. 4 yrs., by Henry Tonson, out of the dam of Lilac and Tishimingo, by Sir Archy.

3. *Phantom*, b. c. 4 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Imported Phantomia, (dam of Anna Maria.)

4. Ch. c. 3 yrs., by old Rattler, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson. See No. 14.

5. Ch. c. 3 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Tenn. Oscar, g. d. by old Pacolet, g. g. d by Imp. Cœur de Lion, g. g. g. d. by Grey Medley (Barry's), g. g. g. g. d. by Celer, &c. &c.

6. B. c. 2 yrs., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson, out of Juliet by Kosciusko, and she out of Col. Singleton's Imp. Psyche.

7. B. c. *Chevalier*, 2 yrs., by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Minerva Chance, by Multum in Parvo; Minerva Chance is also the dam of Black Knight, who ran with Boston a four mile race at the Washington City Spring races; for her pedigree in full, see list of Hon. Daniel Jennifer's stock.

8. B. c. *Harry Hill*, 2 yrs., by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Imp. Anna Maria.

9. Ch. c. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Lady Clifton, by Wickham's Richmond, and she out of Lady Teazle, by Imp. Peter Teazle; her dam Cora, by Dr. Wm. Thornton's Imp. Driver, out of the full sister to the celebrated race-horse Nantoaka, by Hall's Imp. Eclipse. Lady Clifton is the property of Col. Bowie, of Md.

BROOD MARES.

No. 10. *Black Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, and her br. f. foal by Imp. Luzborough, called *Great Western*—stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

11. *Maria Shepherd*, (dam of Lilac,) and her b. c. foal *Hector*, by Imp. Priam—stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

12. Imp. Anna Maria, out of Imp. Phantomia, and her ch. c. by old Rattler—stinted to Imp. Philip.

13. Ch. m. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, g. d. by Imp. Bedford, g. g. d. by Imp. Shark—Goode's Twigg—Fearnaught—Jolly Roger—Mark Anthony—Imp. Monkey; and her foal by old Rattler—stinted to Imp. Philip.

14. *Magnolia*, now stinted to Eclipse, and her foal by Imp. Leviathan. Magnolia is by Mons. Tonson, out of Juliet by Kosciusko or Saxe Weimar, and she out of Col. Singleton's famous mare Psyche—a racing pedigree on both sides.

15. *Bernice*, b. m. out of old Madame Tonson, by Sir Archy, Junr., and her foal by Anvil—stinted to Marshal Ney [see Edgar's Stud Book].

16. *Pantinella*, b. f. 2 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, out of Pocahontas by old Pacolet, referred to in No. 5.

17. Ch. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Priam, out of No. 13.

18. B. f. 1 yr., by Anvil, out of Imp. Anna Maria.

19. Ch. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Magnolia (No. 14.)

20. *Tennessee*, b. f. 2 yrs., by Imp. Felt, out of No. 15.

21. Br. f. 1 yr., by Anvil, out of same (No. 15).

22. Ch. h. 5 yrs., Livingston by Crusader, out of Patty Puff by old Pacolet (dam of Angora), belonging to Rev. H. M. Cryer, R. S. Wooding, and B. Peyton.

23. B. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Minerva Chance. See No. 7.

24. *Minerva Chance*, b. m. by Multum in Parvo, etc. see No. 7.

Applications, if by letter, to be addressed to me until 1st July, to New Orleans, and after that time to Gallatin, Tennessee. BALIE PEYTON.

May 27, 1839.

THE ALABAMA STAKES.

THE undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day after the "Peyton Stakes," for colts and fillies then 4 years old, for $2000 each, half forfeit; or $500 if declared the 1st January, 1841; *Three Mile Heats*, to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race, the second horse to be entitled to his stake; to close the 1st January 1840. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st of January, 1841, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

James Jackson,	R. K. Polk,	Jas. W. Camp,
T. Watson,	Samuel Ragland,	E. H. Boardman,
Lucius J. Polk,	Nicholas Davis,	George Elliott.

The Trial Stakes.

The undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day previous to the "Peyton Stakes," with the produce of mares covered in 1839, for $1000 each, half forfeit, or $250 if declared the 1st January, 1842; Two Mile heats, to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race; the second horse to be entitled to his stake. To close the 1st January, 1840. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st January, 1842, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

James Jackson,	Lucius J. Polk,	Nicholas Davis,
Samuel Ragland,	William H. Polk, by }	E. H. Boardman,
T. Watson,	Lucius J. Polk, }	James W. Camp,
Willis H. Boddie,	R. K. Polk,	Hickman Lewis.
L. P. Cheatham,		

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to either of the above stakes should address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq., Secretary of the Jockey Club, Nashville, Tennessee, to whom the nominations are also to be forwarded. [j22.]

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tenn., Two mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said course, the Fall of 1843, being the day previous to the Great Peyton Stake of $5000 entrance. Subscription to this stake, $2000, $400 ft., the rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Three or more to make a race. Stake to close the 1st of August.

Address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq. Secretary, Nashville, Tenn.

1. James Kirkman, of La. names br. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Lady Fly by Bustard

NEW ORLEANS FALL RACES, ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are open over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, at the Fall Meeting of 1839, to commence first Tuesday in December.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $500 each, $300 ft. To name and close 1st of July, 1839. Now 6 subs., viz.:

Y. N. Oliver,	Duncan F. Kenner,	George M. Long.
Fergus Duplantier,	W. J. Minor,	A. L. Bingaman.

Spring Meeting, 1840.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $500 each, $300 ft. To run at the Spring Meeting of 1840; and close the 1st of January next. Now 6 subs., viz.:

W. T. Minor,	Fergus Duplantier,	T. J. Wells,
Y. N. Oliver,	G. N. Sanders,	A. L. Bingaman.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, subs. $1000 each, h. ft. To name and close 1st of Jan. 1840. Now 2 subs.

Duncan F. Kenner names imp. ch. f. by Langar, out of Annot Lyle by Ashton.

Address (post paid) [my4] J. R. STERRITT, New Orleans.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839, over the Bascombe Course, will commence on the last Tuesday, 26th November, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, $200 ft., two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close by 1st Oct., 1839. Now 3 subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, P. P., Mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To close 1st Oct., and name at the post.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the proprietor, at Mobile (*post paid*).

Good stabling and litter furnished gratis. D. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

Mobile, 4th April, 1839.—[tOct1]

KENDALL COURSE, BALTIMORE.

THE Races over this course will take place on Monday, the 7th October, and continue six days. From the great encouragement met with the last season, the Proprietor will offer increased inducements to visit the Kendall Course. The purses will be augmented, both in number and amount. The particulars in due time. The following sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course:—

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to run Fall Meeting of 1839, sub. $500 each, $200 ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept. next; three or more to make a race. Now one subscriber, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson.

Sweepstakes as above, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Now two subscribers, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson, David McDaniel.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never started in a public race, sub. $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now two subscribers, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson, David McDaniel.

And to cap the climax, we have the Pete Whetstone Stakes, now opened and written by his own hand, to wit:—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838; to run Spring of 1841, Mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft. To name and close 1st January, 1840. Now six subscribers, and fifty more expected. The present subscribers are:—

1. C. F. M. Noland names f. by Imp. Cetus, out of Nell Gwynne by Rattler.
2. Edward J. Pentleton names b. c. by Andrew, out of Miss Phillips.
3. Jas. B. Kendall.
4. Francis Thompson.
5. Wm. T. Mason names b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla, Jr.
6. David McDaniel.

Breeders and racers desirous of subscribing to the above Stakes, will address the subscriber, at Baltimore. JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor.*

June 17, 1839.—[June 22]

AUGUSTA (Ga.) RACES, LAFAYETTE COURSE.

THE Annual Races will come off over The Lafayette Course, the 2d week in December next, when the following purses will be offered:

First day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

On Monday previous to the above annual Meeting, a Poststake, free for all ages, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; Four mile heats. Four or more to make a race; to close on the 1st day of Aug. next. Now 2 subs.

Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft.; Two mile heats. Seven subs. and closed.

Also, a Poststake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats. To close 1st day of Oct. next; three or more to make a race. Now 1 sub.

Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, dropped Spring of 1837, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., to come off the day preceding the first annual Meeting in 1840. To which are 7 subs., and closed.

Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run the meeting of 1840; sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats. Three or more to make a race; to name and close at our annual Meeting in 1839. Now 5 subs.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies 3 yrs. old the Spring of 1841, to run in the Fall afterwards, Two mile heats, over the Lafayette Course, sub $300 each, $100 ft. To name and close at the annual Meeting in 1840. Now 4 subs.

Also, a Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, to run the Fall of 1842, sub. $1000 each, h. ft.; to which are 8 subs., and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton names ch. f. by Emancipation, out of Imp. Lucy by Cain.
Iverson & Bonner name produce of Count Zaldivar's dam and John Bascombe
John D. Kirby names produce of Imp. Invalid and Imp. Priam
Col. John Crowell names produce of Bolivia and John Bascombe
Edmonson & Long name produce of Eliza Drake and Imp. Chateau Margaux
Thos. H. D. Van Landingham names produce of Amy Hampton and John Bascombe
John C. O. Hanlin names produce of Jane Bertrand and Imp. Luzborough
Augustus Lanakin names produce of Ione and Turnbull

The subscribers to the above Produce stake are requested to give a description of their colts as early as possible, to G. EDMONSON, *Cor. Sec'y.*

15Jun

J. CONROY'S
FISHING TACKLE STORE,
No. 52 Fulton, (corner of Cliff Street,) New York. [j22,tf.]

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE 7th No. of this work was published on the 1st July, from the Office of the "*Spirit of the Times*," corner of Broadway and Barclay st. This number is embellished with a very superb and elaborately executed PORTRAIT OF DON JOHN, by Prud'homme, after an oil painting by Herring, and the following is submitted as its Table of Contents:—

EMBELLISHMENT:

THE GREAT ST. LEGER FIELD IN 1838, WITH A PORTRAIT OF DON JOHN; Engraved on Steel by Prud'homme, after an oil painting by Herring.

CONTENTS:

To Readers and Correspondents, etc. 370
A Week in the Woodlands; Day the Second; By "Frank Forester" 371
Ten Minutes Run with a Wolf. By "Kunegys" 383
How to Buy a Horse; No. II.; By an Amateur 385
The Canadian Hunter to his Horse. By J. H. Willis, Esq. 395
Turfiana. No. III.; By the Editor of the London New Sporting Magazine. 397
On Acclimating Cattle in Louisiana. By J. S., M.D. 407
Memoir of Don John. By the Editor. Illustrated with a Portrait. 410
Sand Eating by Horses; By "Inquirer" 416
Omissions in the Racing Calendar of 1838. 417

Races at Montgomery, Ala. page 417 | Races at Camden, N. J. page 419
" " Port Gibson, Miss. " " | " " Madison, Ky. " "
" " Mecklenburg, Va. " " | " " Philadelphia, Pa. " 420
" " Fayette, Mo. " 418 | " " Maysville, Ky. " "
" " Mount Pleasant, Tenn. " " | " " Florence, Ala. " "
" " Tuscaloosa, Ala " "

Epistle to the Editor by an Old Reader. By C. F. J., Esq. 421
American Sporting Gallery 422
Notes of the Month; By the Editor. 423

The Derby page 423 | Blood Sales page 424
Names Claimed " " | Racing On dits " "

American Racing Calendar, 1839. Races at

Houston, Texas page 17 | Nashville, Tenn. page 21
Chillicothe, Ohio " " | Tuscumbia, Ala. " "
St. Francisville, La. " 18 | Crab Orchard, Ky. " 22
Georgetown, Ky. " " | Lynchburg, Va. " "
Columbus, Ga. " " | Camden and Philadelphia " "
Tree Hill, Va. " 19 | Trenton, N. J. " 23
Greensborough, Ala. " 20 | Fredericksburg, Va. " 24
Maysville, Ky. " " | New York, Second L. I. Meeting " "

The 8th No. will be published on the 1st August, and will be embellished with two engravings, executed by Dick expressly for this work.

WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."

New York, July 6.—[j6]

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

THE following important articles and compilations have been published in the present volume of this paper, commencing on March 9th, 1839.

Pedigree and Performances of Black Maria.
Pedigree and Performances of John Bascombe.
Review of the New York Stage.
ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES at 1m., 2m., 3m., and 4m. heats, for the year 1838.
COMPLETE LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1839.
Memoir of Augusta, with a complete sketch of her theatrica lcareer.
ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH WINNING HORSES for 1838, at all distances.

The following COSTLY ENGRAVINGS have also been given in the present volume:—
Portrait of Madlle. AUGUSTA as The Sylphide.
" BLACK MARIA, owned by Hon. BALIE PEYTON of New Orleans.
" JOHN BASCOMBE, " Col. JOHN CROWELL of Alabama

These will be followed by equally FINE ENGRAVINGS of LEVIATHAN, SHARK, MONARCH, WAGNER, MINGO, &c.

The Series, when complete, will form a SPORTING GALLERY worth of itself more than the price of subscription. [j22.]

CINCINNATI JOCKEY CLUB.

THE FALL MEETING OF 1839 will commence on Tuesday, 10th September, and continue five days.

First day—Ohio Stallion Stake, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; four or more to make a race; a splendid Silver Pitcher, of the value of $100, to be added by the Proprietor; second best to get back his stake; to name and close by the 15th Aug.

To this race six subscribers are expected.

Same day—Ohio Breeders' Plate, value $200, for three year olds, free only for those bred in the State of Ohio, and Campbell County, Kentucky; Mile heats.

Second day—The Breeders' Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, a Beautiful Tea Sett (Silver), the amount of entrance to be governed by the number. To this plate the proprietor makes an entry.

Same day—A Post Stake for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, the entry to be made at 4 o'clock the day previous to the Race, to name at the Judges' Stand, previous to the hour of starting.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.

If three or more start, the second best to receive $120 out of the purse. If not three, the winner to receive $480.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

If three or more start, the second best to receive $200 out of the purse. If not three, the winner to receive $800.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $400 in Gold. Mile heats.

If three or more start the second best to receive $100 out of this purse. If not three, the winner to receive $300 in gold.

20th June, 1839.—[Jy 6] LEWIS SANDERS, Agent.

BUCKEYE STAKE.

THE subscribers agree to run a Sweepstake Race over the Cincinnati Course, to be named the "Buckeye Stake," on the first day of the Spring Meeting in 1840, in 1841, and in 1842, Mile heats, for colts and fillies to be three years old the respective dates, $300 entrance, $100 ft., to name and close the 1st day of January in each year; the Proprietor to add a *Gold Cup* (appropriately embellished) value $250; the second best to get back the stake paid by it.

June, 1839.—[Jy 6–6t]

VELOCIPEDE.

TO be sold by auction by Messrs. TATTERSALLS, at Doncaster, in the race week, the well known and valuable stallion VELOCIPEDE, sire of The Queen of Trumps, Hornsea, Ebberston, Oberon, Skater, Ainderby, (imported into America by L. J. Polk, Esq., of Tenn.,) Calista, Jacob Faithful, Verbena, and many other first rate Race Horses.

Velocipede, a chesnut horse, was foaled in 1825; he was got by Blacklock, out of a Juniper mare, her dam by Sorcerer, ont of Virgin by Sir Peter—Pot-8-o's—Editha by Herod, etc. [See Skinner's English and American Stud Book, p. 880.]

For price, etc., apply to Messrs. TATTERSALLS, Hyde Park Corner, if by letter, post paid.

London, 21st May, 1839.—[Jy 6–4t]

CINCINNATI FALL MEETING.

AN EXTRA PURSE OFFERED—$500 IN AMERICAN GOLD.—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run for over the Cincinnati Course, on Monday, the 9th Sept., Two mile heats; subscription $100 each, h. ft. Ten or more to make a race. Each subscriber to pay $25 to the Proprietor in aid of the purse, which is to be $500 in American Gold, hung up at the Judges' Stand.

If three start the second best to receive $200 out of the stake; if four or more start, the third best to receive $100 out of the stake; the balance of the stake and the Purse goes to the winner. To name and close on or before the 15th Aug. In naming, the subscriber will forward the same to Lewis Sanders, Recording Secretary, Cincinnati, dated on the letter where it is mailed previous to 15th Aug. LEWIS SANDERS, Agent.

June 24, 1839.—[Jy 6]

SYMMES' STAKES.

THE subscribers agree to run a Sweepstake Race over the Cincinnati Course, to be named the "Symmes Stake" on the first day of the Fall Meeting in 1840, in 1841, and in 1842, Two mile heats, for colts and fillies to be 3 years old the respective dates, $300 ent., $100 forfeit, to name and close the 1st day of April in each year; the Proprietor to add a *Gold Cup* (appropriately embellished) value $250; the second best to get back the stake paid by it.

June, 1839.—[Jy 6–6t]

* Col. J. C. Symmes, who settled the Cincinnati district.

TO SPORTSMEN.

FOR SALE—A black Russian SETTER DOG, perfectly broke on all game, and fetches in fine style. He is 2½ years old, and is sold for want of use. Price, $60. Apply at 141 Washington street, Newark, N. J., or to Mr. A. M. BLACK, at the New York Tattersall's, Broadway. [July 6]

PURE BERKSHIRE PIGS FOR SALE.

DR. SMITH CUTTER, of Shrewsbury, N. J., has two litters of pure Berkshire pigs for sale. Apply to LEWIS BEACH, 14 Cedar st. [Jy 6–2t]

BROOD MARE FOR SALE.

THE well known race mare *Frolic*; got by Am. Eclipse, out of the celebrated race mare Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, with a yearling filly foal at her side, by the Imp. horse Trustee, to which horse the mare is also stinted. The mare is a large sized roomy mare for breeding, and the foal is one of great promise; the owner is induced to part with them only on account of having sold his farm.

They can be had, if applied for immediately, at the low price of $500 together.

For further particulars apply to GEO. W. MILLER, New York Tattersall's, or to the Editor of this paper. [July 6–5t]

WANTED,

A SITUATION as trainer and rider by a young man, aged 26 years, who can ride 104 lbs. He is in possession of the best credentials as respects his character and ability, from many of the most distinguished gentlemen in England. A note left at the Office of this Paper, addressed to Martin Lawler, stating where an interview may be had, will meet with immediate attention, or enquiry may be made there for further particulars. [my4–tf]

VALUABLE BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE undersigned being desirous of breaking up his breeding establishment in consequence of its location at a distance from his residence, will dispose of his remaining stock at the most moderate prices. It comprises some of the most fashionable and the purest strains of blood in the country.

No. 1. *Saluda*, a chesnut mare, by Timoleon, out of a Sir Harry mare, and she out of High land Mary, an own sister to Sir Archy, etc. Saluda is the dam of Dr. Syntax, Viceroy, and others, and 17 years old. She has a colt by her side by Imp. Trustee, and is in foal to him again.

No. 2. *Gypsey*, a roan mare, 15¼ hands high, and 7 years old, is own sister to the celebrated Medoc and Midas. She was bred to Imp. Trustee last year, and dropped a colt this Spring, which was considered the most promising on the Island; it was unfortunately killed by an accident. Gypsey is again stinted to Trustee.

No. 3. *Chesnut colt*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Saluda, 3 yrs.

No. 3. *Chesnut colt*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Saluda, 2 yrs.

No. 5. *Chesnut colt*, by Imp. Trustee, out of Saluda, yearling.

The three colts are all in very high form, and of good size. The mares may be seen at the stable of A. L. BOTTS, Esq. at Jamaica, Long Island, and the 3 yr. old colt at Mr. JOHN MCCOMB'S stable at the Centreville Course; the two youngest colts at my farm at Hyde Park

Application may be made to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, or by letter addressed to me at Hyde Park, Duchess County, N. Y. HAMILTON WILKES.

New York, June 26, 1839. [J29–3t]

THOROUGH BRED STOCK FOR SALE.

THE health of the undersigned, and that of his family, requiring a climate more congenial than Long Island, he has determined to dispose of his farm at Jamaica; in which event he has no place for his blooded stock. He has mares, colts, and fillies of all ages, and of the different blood of Sir Charles, Eclipse, Henry, Barefoot, Trustee, and Gohanna; some of the mares are of the most desirable crosses, and purchased at a high price. They will be sold for *one half* their value, and if desired, a credit of twelve months given, if early application be made to the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times," who will be furnished with a catalogue numbering some 20, or 30, and give every information desired.

[my 25] ALEXANDER L BOTTS

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE

FOR FALL, 1843.—We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Produce Stake with colts and fillies dropped Spring, 1840; over the Louisiana Race Course, near New Orleans, four mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, $1000 ft. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1840.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Isaac Van Leer names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
2. R. H. Long names produce of Ringlet and Marion.
3. Henry A. Tayloe names produce of Hortense and Imp. Leviathan.
4. John J. Burton names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
5. Col. James Lankford names produce of Multiflora and Imp. Leviathan.

Post Stake for Fall, 1839.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Post Stake, free for all ages, over the Henry Course, near Greensborough, Ala., four mile heats, on the Monday previous to the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1839. Subscription $2000 each, $500 ft., three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of September, 1839.

Jno. J. Burton | Rich'd H. Long
Henry A. Tayloe

Post Stake for Fall, 1839.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Post Stake, free for all ages, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., two mile heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1839. Subscription $1000 each, P.P., four or more to make a race. Henry A. Tayloe.

Sweepstakes.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., Mile heats, on the 5th day of the Jockey Club Meeting, on said Course, the Spring of 1840. Subscription $300 each, $100 ft., four or more to make a race. Stake to close and name 1st day of March, 1840. Dr. Robt. W. Withers.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., two mile heats, on the fourth day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, fall of 1839. Subscription $500 each, $200 ft., three or more to make a race, stake to close and name on the first day of October, 1839.

Henry A Tayloe | Jno. J. Burton

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, One mile, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, Fall of 1839. Subscription $100 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race. Stake to close and name on the first day of October, 1839.

Dr. R. W. Withers
Col. Jas. Lankford | Jno. J. Burton

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, Mile heats, on the 5th day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, Fall of 1839. Subscription $300 each, $100 ft., three or more to make a race. To name and close on the 1st day of October, 1839.

Dr. R. W. Withers
J. J. Burton | Henry W. Reese

Nominations to the above stakes are to be addressed to
[June1] HENRY A. TAYLOE, Macon, Marengo Co., Ala

THE PEYTON STAKE.

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp Pickle by Bullet, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm. G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hodgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P. A. Prindle of S. C. names the produce of Aggy-Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon. Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D. Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins and Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brother of Va. name the produce of Robt. C. Williamson's Imp. mare Pera by Sultan and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.
30. John C. Rodgers of N. C. names the produce of Maria West by Marion, and Andrew.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times. [F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville J. C.

PRODUCE STAKE.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1840, over the Victoria Course, (Fauquier, White Sulphur Springs,) Va., Mile heats, sub. $200 each, $50 forfeit; to name and close 1st January, 1840.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Dr. Lufborough names produce of Vixen, by Rob Roy, and St. Leger.
2. Robert E. Lee names produce of Maria, by Contention, and Imp. Priam.
3. Also, produce of a Sir Charles mare and Imp. Felt.
4. A. M. Payne names produce of Ruth, by Medley, and Imp. Emancipation.
5. Also, produce of Emily, by Sir Charles, and Imp. Emancipation.
6. R. E. Scott names produce of Mazeppa's dam and Imp. Priam.
7. Hector Bell names produce of Slender, by Industry, and Imp. Emancipation.
8. John Baker names produce of Linnet, by Rob Roy, and Imp. Felt.
9. Wm. L. White names produce of Imp. My Lady, by Comus, and Imp. Priam.
10. Also, produce of Corset and Imp. Priam.
11. Thomas Doswell names produce of Eliza Whorton and Pamunky.
12. McCargo and Duvall.

Persons wishing to become subscribers to the above Stake will address the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times." [jy13]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only prepared to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above-named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hert, corner of Broadway and Chambers srreet, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Grandeurand & Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

S. J. SYLVESTER.

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l*., 10*l*., 15*l*., 20*l*., to 1000*l*., (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take piece every Tuesday and Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock in the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage. ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

Play Bills for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, July 27—For the Benefit of THE AUTHOR of the Drama, and last night of CAPT. KYD, OR THE WITCH OF CASTLE MORE—Previous to which the farce of NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

MONDAY, July 29—First night of Mons. and Madame TAGLIONI'S engagement—LA NAYADE, OR THE WATER NYMPH.

TUESDAY, July 30—Mr. CBIPPINDALE'S Benefit—THE MERCHANT OF VENICE; Portia, by Miss MASON, from the Southern Theatres.

WEDNESDAY, July 31—Second night of Mons. and Mad. TAGLIONI.

THURSDAY, August 1—Third night of Mons. and Mad. TAGLIONI.

FRIDAY, August 2—Fourth night of Mons. and Mad. TAGLIONI.

DRAMATIC NOTICE.

THE following Theatres will be opened by the subscriber during the ensuing Season, commencing in September, and terminating in May, 1840:—Milledgeville, Macon, and Columbus, Ga., and Montgomery and Wetumpka, Ala. Performers wishing situations in the above circuit, will please address the undersigned (post paid) at Montgomery, Ala. Young performers of talent will meet with every encouragement, and every opportunity afforded them of advancing rapidly in the profession.

WM. R. HART,
[jy 27] Proprietor and Manager.

DRAMATIC NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Profession, that applications for engagements for the approaching season of the Theatres in Virginia can be made to the subscriber at Richmond, Va. The perfect success of the drama, during the last season, in Virginia, has authorized the erection of a new Theatre ("Avon") in Norfolk; and that the same mutual responsibility between the lessee and *artiste* may be continued, in all engagements, therefore, *articles of agreement* will be required. Season to commence about September, and extend to about thirty weeks. Address, *post paid*,

GEORGE JONES,
Lessee and sole director of the "Marshal," "Avon," and "Petersburg" Theatres, Va.

Things Theatrical.

The dearth of Green Room Intelligence on this side of the Atlantic allows us to fill the space usually occupied, with an increased variety of the sayings and doings in Theatrical Circles on the other. The selections which follow, from a great number of papers, will be found to embrace everything of interest in the Theatrical World. We hear nothing certain of the engagements made in London by Mr. PRICE or Mr. WALLACK, though we learn that the steamer "Liverpool" will bring out some fifteen or twenty new people for the rival houses. An *on dit* in the London papers of the 5th instant is to the effect that Blake's management of Drury Lane is "all a bam" to shield Bunn, and that the latter will take the house again on his own account.

The new drama of *Capt. Kyd*—adapted by our friend RICHINGS, from Prof. INGRAHAM'S novel—has been the principal attraction at the Park during the past week. It is worth fifty such humbugs as "Briar Cliff"—indeed it is a very creditable effort, as we are assured by many that have seen it. This evening, we believe, it is to be played "for the Author's Benefit," and as he is a very clever fellow and a good artist, we hope he may have a tip top house.

A copy of the following article has been furnished to this paper, and most of our city contemporaries, by a portion of the sub-committee appointed to carry into effect the complimentary benefit to Madame AUGUSTA. We had intended this week to have devoted considerable time and space to the consideration of this matter, but are obliged to postpone until next Saturday any further remarks:—

Madame Augusta's Benefit.—Several enquiries having been made respecting the complimentary benefit proposed to be given to Madame Augusta, prior to her departure for Europe, we have ascertained that it has been abandoned,—in consequence of the terms required by Mr. Simpson for the use of the Park theatre, being much greater than the Committee deemed the season of the year, and the general state of theatrical attendance, would justify their giving.

The National theatre being closed, and filled with scaffolding and workmen, could not be obtained; and the engagements of the Bowery, and the necessity of getting up an entire ballet for a single night, rendered it inconvenient to resort to that theatre.

Under these circumstances, and considering also the absence of a large number of the most fashionable families from the city, it was deemed better to postpone the proposed tribute of good feeling to Madame Augusta until her return to the United States, which we trust will not be delayed more than six or eight months. Mr. Simpson, however, should not, by asking exorbitant terms, such as he knew would be refused, have prevented this parting testimony of good will towards Madame Augusta. She filled the Park treasury for fifty nights in the Bayadere, played gratuitously for the Manager's benefit, and in all appeared nine nights at the Park for the benefit of various performers. The Park should not have been closed to her on this last effort, and at the solicitation of respectable patrons and friends of that house.

We see by the Park bills that Mr. WHEATLEY'S drama, in three acts, of "The Maid of Orleans," is shortly to be produced, and hope that this his maiden effort will meet with liberal encouragement. The subject is admirably chosen; we have had many versions of the same story, but anything on the subject that has the slightest claim to originality will be attractive. To Miss CUSHMAN is entrusted the part of the heroine, which could hardly be placed in better hands; the cast will include "the whole strength of the company."

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. MACREADY.—An admirable letter, with the signature of "Master Slender," appeared some days since in the "Morning Chroncle," suggesting that some public testimonial should be offered to Mr. Macready in honour of his management of Covent Garden Theatre. Other notices with the same object have appeared in other journals, and we have to acknowledge the receipt of a note, signed E. M., and enclosing a cheque for two guineas in furtherance of what has been proposed. Our correspondent thinks—

"That Mr Macready's management of Covent Garden Theatre ought not to terminate without some expression of public feeling as to the spirit in which it has been conducted, and the results it has already worked out;" and proceeds to suggest.

"A public subscription, to present Mr. M. with a testimonial which would do honour to all parties, and which, whatever its intrinsic worth, would be of peculiar value at the present time, as a test of public opinion as to the principles on which our national theatres ought to be carried on."

It is needless to say that this has our hearty concurrence, and that we shall have sincere pleasure in an opportunity of applying our correspondent's subscription as he desires. Examiner, June 23.

DRURY-LANE.—We hear that Mr. Blake, the manager and proprietor of the Franklin Theatre, New York, has become the lessee of this theatre at a rental of £5000 per annum, £1000 to be advanced on his taking possession. We are informed he signed his agreement with the Committee yesterday, and that he is making arrangements for next season. We advise Mr. Blake to give over *acting*, and turn his immediate attention to *management alone*; and we wish him success in his undertaking. The field is open for him in tragedy and opera, and he must lose no time in making engagements with the performers who are at present "wasting their sweetness on the desert air." Age, June 16.

We have but little to say about Drury-lane theatre, more than what has already appeared in our columns. Mr. Blake is said to be the lessee, and it is reported that Bunn is to be the stage-manager. Query! Which is the *real Simon Pure*? Age, June 23.

"Jim Crow" has been very attractive at Edinburgh. Ib.

We hear Forrest, the American tragedian, is likely to pay another visit to this country, and that Mr. Placide, the best representative of old men, will be engaged by Mr. Blake, for Drury-Lane; he is also, we understand, an excellent low comedian. Such an actor is much wanted in London. Ib.

Covent-garden theatre will close on the 16th July. It is reported that Mr. Bunn is to be stage-manager of Drury-lane Theatre; and that a Mr. Blake, of America, is to be the responsible man. Eliason, the violinist, is going to New York, as composer, leader, and director of music at the Park Theatre; pretty little Poole, too, intends to cross the Atlantic, we hear; also Manvers, the tenor singer. Mr. Charles Mathews has secured the talents of Miss Rainforth, also those of Harrison, and perhaps Phillips, and we trust, that prince of bravos, Paul Bedford. The British Apollo, Braham, is engaged for a limited number of evenings at the Royal Surrey Theatre. Thomas, the very able leader of the Covent-garden band, goes to America for three years. A correspondent informs us that we may expect to see a celebrated public character gazetted very shortly, but whether as a baron or baronet he does not know; perhaps it may be under another cognomen, commencing with B—but we shall C. Sunday Times, June 23.

Mrs. W. Seguin and Mrs. J. Hullah, have announced a morning concert to take place under distinguished patronage.

We are informed that Mr. Blake, the American comedian, who performed the *Three Singles* at the Haymarket this season, has taken Drury Lane Theatre. The late lessee, Mr. Bunn, is to be the acting manager of the establishment. Bell's Life, June 23.

Sale of the Olympic Theatre.—On Thursday the lease of the Olympic Theatre was brought to the hammer by Mr. George Robins, at the Auction Mart. The tenure is leasehold of the Earl of Craven of 27 years, which is still unexpired, at the original ground rent of £100 a-year. Madame Vestris has a lease for three more seasons, at £1000 a-year, the house adjoining being subject to £32 a-year, which is held under a lease granted by the Earl of Sefton. To the Olympic Theatre the Lord Chamberlain's license extends to a period of eight months. Copies of the leases having been produced, and an inventory of the wardrobe, machinery, scenery, and properties submitted for inspection, the biddings commenced at 2,000 guineas, and the property was ultimately disposed of to a gentleman, whose name did not transpire, for 5,850 guineas.

Bell's Life, June 23.

DRURY-LANE.—Mr. Bunn's lease expired yesterday, (June 29,) and Mr. Blake, the new lessee, will take possession of the theatre to-morrow. We hear that arrangements are forming for opening the theatre on the most splendid scale, but that strict economy will be observed. No engagements have been made at present, and we can contradict the report that Mr. Bunn will have any connexion with the management, either directly or indirectly; the new lessee has come to the determination to look to the management himself, and we earnestly hope that his endeavours to please will be crowned with success. He has our good wishes, and we are quite certain that by strict attention to his managerial duties he will meet with the patronage of the British public.

Age, June 30.

COVENT-GARDEN.—We have collected a list of the company already engaged by Madame Vestris for the ensuing season, at Covent Garden; and it will be seen at a glance that comedy and farce can be done effectively. The following favourites have enlisted under her banners, viz:—Mrs. Nisbett, Mrs. Orger, Mrs. C. Jones, Miss Murray, Miss Rainforth, Miss Lee, and Mrs. Macnamara; Messrs. Farren, Bartley, Frank Matthews, Warde, Cooper, Anderson, Charles Mathews, James Vining, Frederic Vining, Keeley, Harley, Meadows, Harrison (the new tenor), James Bland, Honner, Selby, Granby, and, we believe, Henry Phillips. Madame Vestris will also perform herself; and we hear she has some novelties of a peculiar character in *embryo*, which must carry the town. She has our best wishes for her success; and we do know it will be her utmost ambition to maintain the character of the establishment which her predecessor made it his study to obtain, when the theatre had fallen into a state of the most deplorable condition. Ib.

NEW STRAND.—Mr. Oxberry is engaged at this theatre, and will make his first appearance in the new burlesque of *The Loves of Lord Bateman and the Fair Sophia*. He will speak the *Chorus*, and the piece will be embellished with some *Pictorial Illustrations*. It is intended as a *hit* at *Henry the Fifth*, at Covent Garden; if well done, it is likely to have a run. Hill concluded his engagement last night. *The Fairy Lake*, with Mrs. Waylett's delightful singing, has continued to draw at half price. Other novelties are in preparation, under the titles of *The Ballad Singer*, and *Actors by Lamplight*. Ib.

ST. JAMES'S.—Cloup has taken this theatre for a series of French performances, which will take place every succeeding Monday. Ib.

DUCROW'S AMPHITHEATRE.—You are welcome here to Astley's Goats and Monkeys! On Monday the St. James's troop appeared here, and afforded much amusement to an excellent audience. Ib.

Miss P. Horton and Mr. Phelps are engaged at the Haymarket, and will appear there as soon as Covent-Garden closes. Mr. Macready will make his first appearance this season at that theatre early in August. Ib.

The Gravesend Theatre will be opened to-morrow, with a company selected from our minor theatres. We hear that a lady of wealth has taken it; we wish her success. Ib.

Braham has been "starring it" at the Surrey as *Count Belino*, in the favorite opera of *The Devil's Bridge*. It matters not to him where he sings so as he gets the monish; his engagement is but for a short period, but up to the present time he has attracted crowded audiences. Ib.

James Wallack and the Bedouin Arabs arrived by the Great Western on Thursday. Wallack has come over to secure more stars for *the National*, in order to compete with Price at *the Park*. Ib.

Power commenced his engagement in Dublin in his favourite characters of *King O'Neill* and *The Irish Lion*. Ib.

Vestris and Charles Mathews have been performing to tolerable houses at Liverpool. Ib.

"Jim Crow" Rice has returned to town after a successful provincial tour in the *North*. Ib.

The following performers will appear in America during the ensuing season, and it will be seen by the list that the chief of them are some of our best English actors and actresses. Under such circumstances we cannot be surprised at the depressed state of theatricals in "Merry England":—

Opera—Miss Shirreff, Mrs Seguin, Miss Inverarity, Madame Caradori Allan, Madame Albertazzi, Madame Otto, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Morley, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. Horn, Miss Lewis, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Seguin, Mr. Knight, Mr. Templeton, Signor Giubilei, Signor De Begnis, Mr. Russell, Mr. Morley, Mr. Jones, Mr. Horn, Mr. Bishop, Mr. Sinclair.

Composers—Knight, Horn, Jones, Watson, Martin, Maeder, Hughes, Penson.

Ballet—Madame Celeste, Madame Augusta, Madame Taglioni, Madame Lecomte, Madame Stephan, Madame Hazard, Mons. Taglioni, Mons. Martin, Mons. Hazard.

Tragedy—Booth, Forrest, Charles Kean, Wallack, Vandenhoff, Miss Clifton, Miss Phillips, Miss Vandenhoff.

Comedy—Abbott, Balls, Brown, Chippindale, Power, Hill.

Farce—Placide, Williams, Latham, Sloman, Rice, Mons. Alexandre.

Age, June 30.

Mr. Bartley has been appointed by Charles Mathews and Madame Vestris to be stage-manager of Covent-garden for next season. Sunday Times, June 16.

Balfe, Miss Poole, and Wieland, with other members of the *corps dramatique* of Drury-lane, have been engaged by Mr. Murray, to appear in succession at the Adelphi Theatre, Edinburgh. Ib.

The proceeds of the benefit, at Drury-lane Theatre, for the benefit of the widow and family of the late Mr. Haynes Bayley, the dramatist, the house having been filled to its full complement, realised about £400. The Duchess of Beaufort, the Marchioness of Tavistock, Lady Nugent, and the Hon. Mrs. Norton, were the leading ladies of rank who interested themselves on behalf of Mrs. Bayley. Ib.

At the committee meeting of the proprietors of the theatre, Newcastle, held on Monday, proposals were read from the following gentlemen:—Mr. Monro, Birmingham: Mr. Beverley, Sunderland; Mr. Ternan, Rochester; Mr. Penley, Windsor; Mr. W. Watson, Newcastle; and Mr. Hooper, London. The theatre will be let on the 1st of July. Ib.

Mr. Kirr, the American comedian, is now performing in Edinburgh. Ib.

We are requested by Miss Poole to state there is no foundation for the report of her being engaged to cross the Atlantic. Sunday Times, June 30.

Mr. Laporte is gone to Paris, to escort to England Mademoiselles Theresa and Fanny Elssler, who, we believe, will make their *debut* at his benefit, on Thursday, the 4th of July, Taglioni's engagement ending with the present month. Ib.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—Mr. Charles Kean has continued to crowd this theatre during three evenings of the past week, and the excellent performances of the other nights have had a similar effect. Mr. Kean has been playing *Richard*, *Hamlet*, and *Sir Giles Overreach*, in a manner which makes us exceedingly regret that he is about to leave us. We have no doubt of his triumphs in America, but what greater triumphs can he achieve than those he has already attained? He is the first actor of his day, and he can go but little higher. However, we cordially wish him every success he can wish himself, and shall look cheerfully to his return, and cheerlessly to the *hiatus* he leaves behind him. He seems determined to force reputation from both sides of the Atlantic, and to say, with Hamlet,

"Rightly to be great
Is, not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw
When honour's at the stake."

We shall watch his transatlantic movements with much interest.

Argus, June 30.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Mr. Bochsa has announced his grand dramatic morning concert for Friday, the 5th of July, which will take place on the stage of her Majesty's Theatre. Ib.

The Haymarket cast for comedy and farce is exceedingly strong, comprising Farren, Cooper, Buckstone, Strickland, Webster himself, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Walter Lacy (late Miss Taylor, to whom, with her clever husband, we wish every happiness), Mrs. Fitzwilliam, and several other distinguished names. A new farce, *The Organ of Order*, was produced the other evening, with great success; there is some capital fun in it, aided by the talents of Farren, Strickland, and Mrs. Fitzwilliam. The strong development of the phrenological symptom of love of order in the first-mentioned actor was admirably brought out, and his ludicrous agony at finding himself, as he imagines, in his disordered lodgings, when actually in another house (his merry friend, Strickland, having altered the numbers of all the houses in the street,) kept the audience in an unintermitted roar. Mrs. Fitzwilliam made a good deal of a rather slight character, which could not have been in better hands. Ib.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—This theatre re-opened on Monday evening, (June 24,) for what was oddly enough called the last night of the season! The entertainments were for the benefit of our old friend Russell, the excellent stage-manager. The bills announced a version of Donizetti's pretty opera of *L'Elisir d'Amore*, as the opening piece; and we heard that it had been well received, but were only in time to see the farce—that farce of farces—the *Mayor of Garratt*. Curtailed as this is, in allowance for the prejudices of modern twaddlers, it is still a high treat with such a cast as that of Monday night. Russell was of course *Sneak*, and the veteran Dowton played *Major Sturgeon*, and so played it as to inspire us with the deepest pity for the rising generation, who will never see such a *Sturgeon*. The vigour, of which years have deprived him, the glorious fishmonger supplies with the most oily richness. His exquisite unconsciousness of his own character, while describing the robbery and stripping of himself and his three military companions by the hard-hearted footpad; his delicious complacency, while contrasting his own corps with the militia; and his triumphant description of the arduous services of the former, are not likely to be forgotten. But equally worthy of note are his minor touches, and especially his ejaculation of mingled and concentrated wrath and vengeance at the recital of *Mrs. Sneak's* wrongs, and the outburst of astounded reverence when Bruin outrages it in reply to the threatened cartel—"The world's at an end! HE DAMNS MY ADJUTANT!" His look, too, when the "oaf" rather infers than hints his acquaintance with an alleged *duo* in the summer-house—a look in which the lower part of the hero's face grows rigid with defiance, while an irrepressible twinkle of the eye, and motion of the eye-brow, seem to denote certain recollections of probably no unpleasing nature—that single look would repay a squeeze ever so severe, and the sitting out an opera ever so chokeful of "native talent." By the way, we should much like to hear some of Dowton's ideas as to the present state of the stage, goats, monkeys, tigers, dwarfs, giants, and pictorial illustrations included. And then Russell's *Jerry Sneak*, that triumph of sneakery! who forgets his "Lor! I *dursent*," with its shout of astonishment, sinking into its almost compassionate whisper—or his song of Robinson Crusoe—or his climax of marital demands—"and I *will* have a bit of the brown,"—he has so identified himself with the character, that when people who have seen him in it are informed that he can play the *Lord of the Isles*, and half-a-dozen other serious (pooh! tragic is the word—*Jerry Sneak* is intensely serious) parts almost equally well, they stare, and look as if they had been told that Lord Melbourne hadn't dined with the Queen for a week, and walk away with no very apparent regard for their informant's love of truth. It *is* true, nevertheless. We must not forget a good word for Maunders, who played *Bruin*. He judiciously abstained from roaring, but issued his orders and his advice with a dogged determination, that contrasted far more "artistically" (see the *Examiner*, *passim*) with the behaviour of his friend *Sneak* than ten times the violence could have done. We were much pleased with his well-judged and correct performance. The ladies did pretty well. We left a very well-filled house, waiting to be very well entertained with the *Daughter of the Danube*. Ib.

ST. JAMES'S—We are happy to see an announcement of a series of French Plays; M. Bernard, an actor of some merit, took his benefit last Monday, which was patronised in a manner very flattering to him. *Le Famille Improvisee* was the first piece given, in which M. Bernard sustained four characters exceedingly creditably. A concert followed; amongst the singers, we had the services of M. Ivanoff; and Madame Albertazzi was advertised, but was unable from indisposition to appear. The entertainments concluded with *Le Poltron*, the principal part, that of the Poltroon, was well represented by M. Bernard. We are exceedingly glad these plays are so well attended, for it is an amusement at which a few hours can be passed very agreeably. We wish the French plays every success. Ib.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—On Saturday week Her Majesty honoured the Italian Opera with her presence, to witness the performance of Donizetti's Opera Buffa of "L'Elisir D'Amore," which was given for the second time at this Theatre; it has been produced regardless of expence in dresses, decorations, and scenery; the music, although not perhaps of the first order, is so agreeable and pleasing throughout, as to rivet the attention, and create sensations most interesting. We can scarcely speak in terms of sufficient praise of the singing of Madame Persiani; she goes quite beyond herself, her tones and inflections are delicious. We were delighted with Signor Mario, in this Opera, his fine rich voice told well with that of Madame Persiani, and if applause be any proof of success and favouritism, he may be quite contented. Lablache was excellent as the quack doctor, and created our risibility by his humour. Tamburini was, as usual, all that could be wished. On Tuesday the Opera of Otello was repeated; Madlle Pauline Garcia taking the part of Desdemona, in which she has made so much impression; she excels in each repetition of it. Her musical powers are vast, and her taste and execution in keeping. Rubini's Otello is so well known as to need little from us. The other parts were filled in the usual manner; the Opera was followed by La Gitana, that exquisite Ariel-being, Taglioni, dancing our hearts quite away. On Thursday an extra night was given, Cenerentola being the Opera then chosen for that evening, and if the fame of Garcia had not been fixed before, the multitudes that thronged the doors for admittance to hear her then, would have quite established it; hundreds were reluctantly returned from the doors. The house was crammed; we predicted this. Talent such as Laporte has engaged, must command continual overflows, and such has been the case. Upon the fall of the curtain Pauline Garcia was called for, and was led on by Lablache, when she was enthusiastically cheered, and rewarded by a shower of bouquets; her solos in the last act were most perfect—marvellously so; the second act of Lucrezia Borgia followed a divertisement, and La Gitana concluded the night's amusement, but unfortunately it was at too late an hour. Ib.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.—Giubelei, in conjunction with Stretton, took his farewell benefit at this house on Friday night, June 28. The pieces selected for representation were the English version of "La Gazza Ladra," the music of which has been adapted to our stage by Bishop, under the title of "The Maid of Palaiseau," and the farce of "Seventeen and Seventy;" between which was given a concert of vocal and instrumental music, the orchestra being composed of the principal Opera and Philharmonic musicians. In the first piece, the part of the *Podesta* was capitally sustained by Giubelei, whose comic powers are well adapted to the buffo style of acting. Stretton appeared as *Monville*, a character which Tamburini has made his own. We are glad, however, that the English school has produced a musician in the person of Mr. Stretton whose performances leave no manner of doubt that our indigenous talent is as good as that of any other country. He and Giubelei were well supported by the late Miss Inverarity, now Mrs. Martyn, as Annette; who, with her husband and Signor and Madame Proche Giubelei, are engaged for the New York theatre, and will accompany Mr. Price to America in August. The regrets and good wishes of the London public will go with them. The concert which followed was altogether a delightful treat, as well it might be, when the vocal performers were Madame Dorus Gras, Signora Albertazzi, Miss Birch, Miss Bruce, Miss F. Wyndham, Miss Hawes, Balfe, Parry, Giubelei, and Ivanoff, with Madame Dulcken and Dohler among the instrumentalists. These two last charmed the audience with a duet for pianofortes by Herz; a brilliant affair, brilliantly executed. In the farce Mrs. Honey kept the audience as good-humoured as she is herself. The house, we are glad to say, was full. Ib.

The Gravesend Theatre opens on Monday week, under the management of Mrs. Leslie. Mrs. W. West, Messrs. Laws, Cobham, Shadro, Hughes, and a number of others are engaged.

The Duchess of Kent.—Sir John Conroy has either resigned his office in the Duchess of Kent's household, or has been dismissed. We cannot, of our own knowledge, state more than the fact that he has no longer any official right to visit the apartments of the Royal Duchess. Ib.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A CHRONICLE OF THE TURF, LITERATURE AND THE STAGE.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Ninth) of this paper was commenced on the 9th of March, 1839 enlarged by the addition of FOUR EXTRA PAGES, printed on linen paper of the finest texture and on new type. The present volume will be embellished with not less than SEVEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, from Paintings by the most eminent Artists, with a variety of beautifully executed *Etchings* and *Engravings* on Wood. The Pictorial Embellishments on Steel are intended to consist of Portraits of Distinguished Winning Horses, and of the most celebrated "Stars" in the Theatrical World. In the first number (March 9) was given a Portrait of Mad'lle AUGUSTA, the popular danseuse, in the character of "*La Sylphide*," engraved on Steel by *Hinshilwood*, and a Portrait, also on Steel, of BLACK MARIA, engraved by *Dick*, from a Painting by *Troye*. Other Engravings are in hand, and will appear immediately.

The "Spirit of the Times" was established by its present Editor Dec. 10, 1831; the *Old Series* contained Five Volumes. On the 20th Feb., 1836, a *New Series* was commenced which closed on the 23d of Feb., 1839, comprising Three Volumes; a very few copies of the last two may be had bound at the Office, or they will be sent in sheets to order through the Mail.

☞ Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest Mails, to its different Subscribers throughout the Union the Canadas, and Texas, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission by Ship, to Foreign Ports. Subscribers in Great Britain, France, and the British West India Islands, can rely upon receiving their papers with as much regularity as if residents of this country.

☞ Extra copies of the LARGE ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL may be obtained at the Publication Office at *One Dollar* each; orders enclosing the money will be promptly attended to, and the Engravings, with or without the paper, will be sent to any section of the Union, so enveloped as to secure them from injury.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, $10 in advance. For Six Month's Subscription, $5 in advance
For Advertising One Square of 22 lines, first insertion $5—Each subsequent insertion $1.
No Advertisements will be inserted for a less sum than One dollar.

☞ Communications, if by Mail, should be addressed, post paid, to the Editor or left at the Publication Office, on the Corner of Broadway and Barclay Street, in the American Hotel Basement.

E. L. GARVIN, Printer.